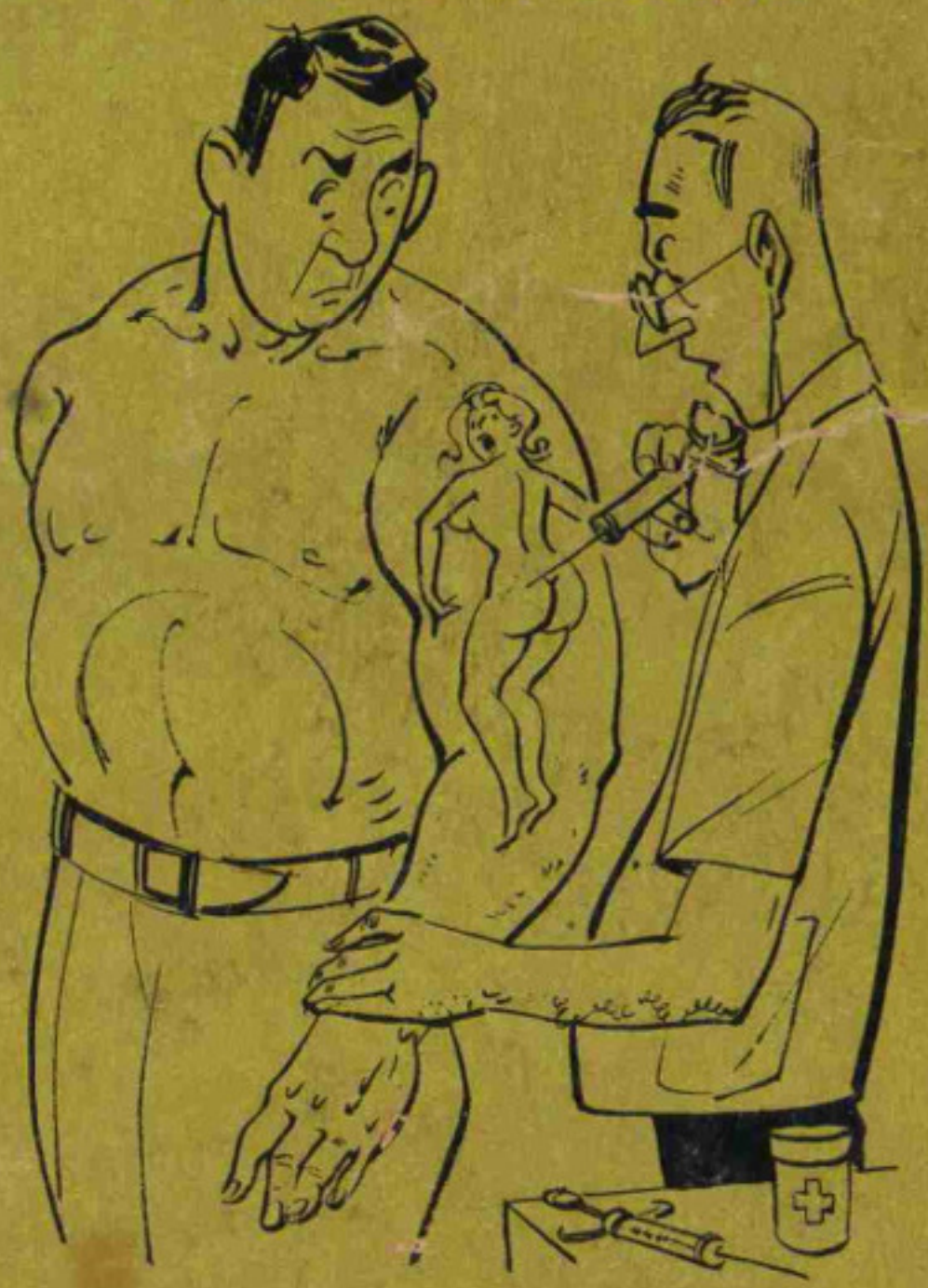


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BY A SENSE OF HUMOR.



Prudes still not admitted.





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Volume 4



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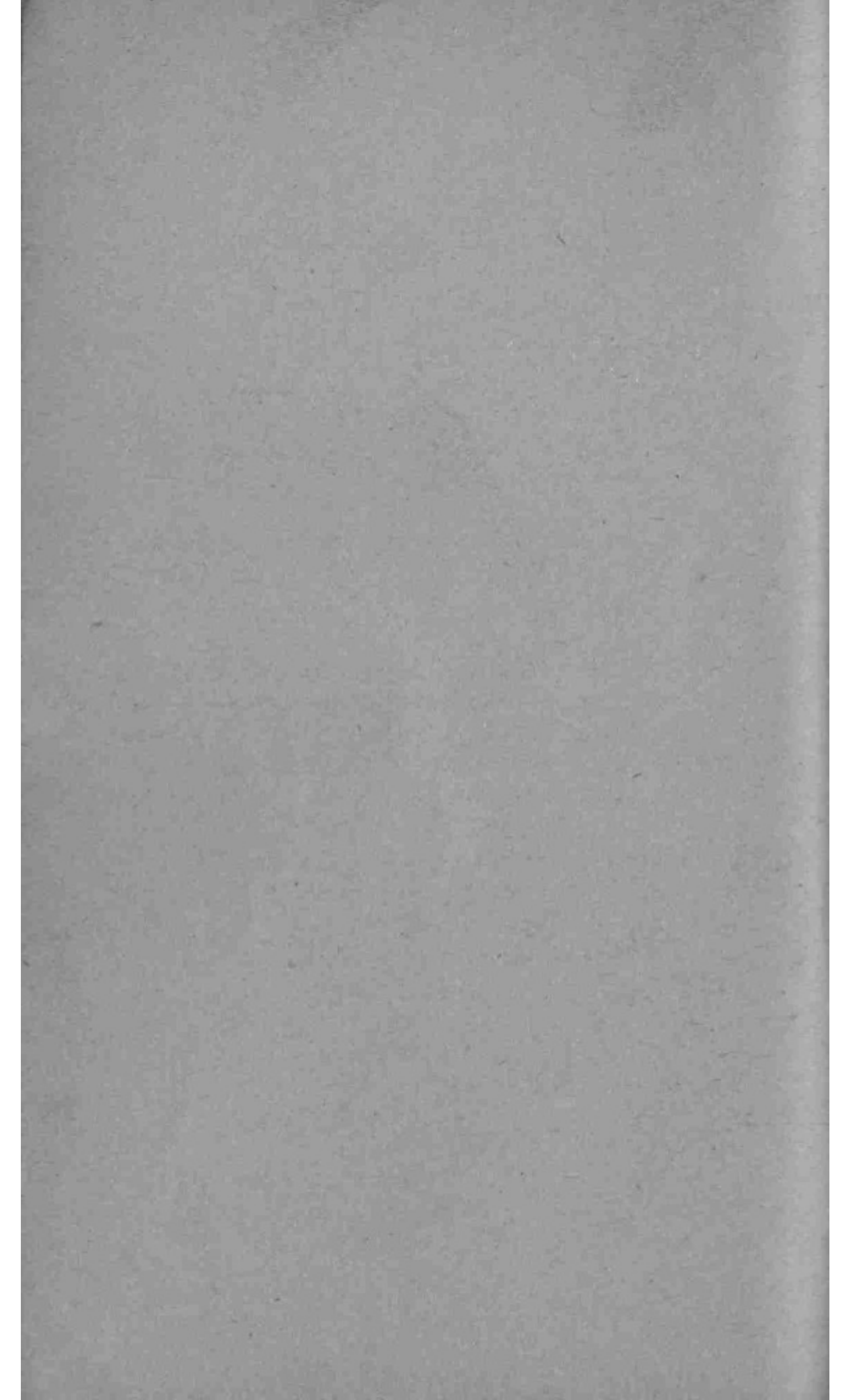
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TO MYRTLE

Drawings by Priscilla



Prologue

Dear Readers:

I am overwhelmed by the tremendous interest shown in the three previous volumes of the "Over Sixteen" series.

Your warm response has really been an adventure in friendship, and the many requests have made this volume mandatory.

The ideals and purposes during the preparation of each "Over Sixteen" volume have been to provide laughs and smiles. My hope, dear readers, is that you continue to find them worth-while and entertaining.

If life for you can use more zing
"Over Sixteen" is recommended
This book is not the usual thing
But the best of humor blended.
With cartoons, verse, and funny jokes,
Please read it friends and you will find
That it will put almost all folks
Into a cheerful frame of mind.

Your most grateful editor,
J. M. ELGART

THIS COULDN'T BE VERSE

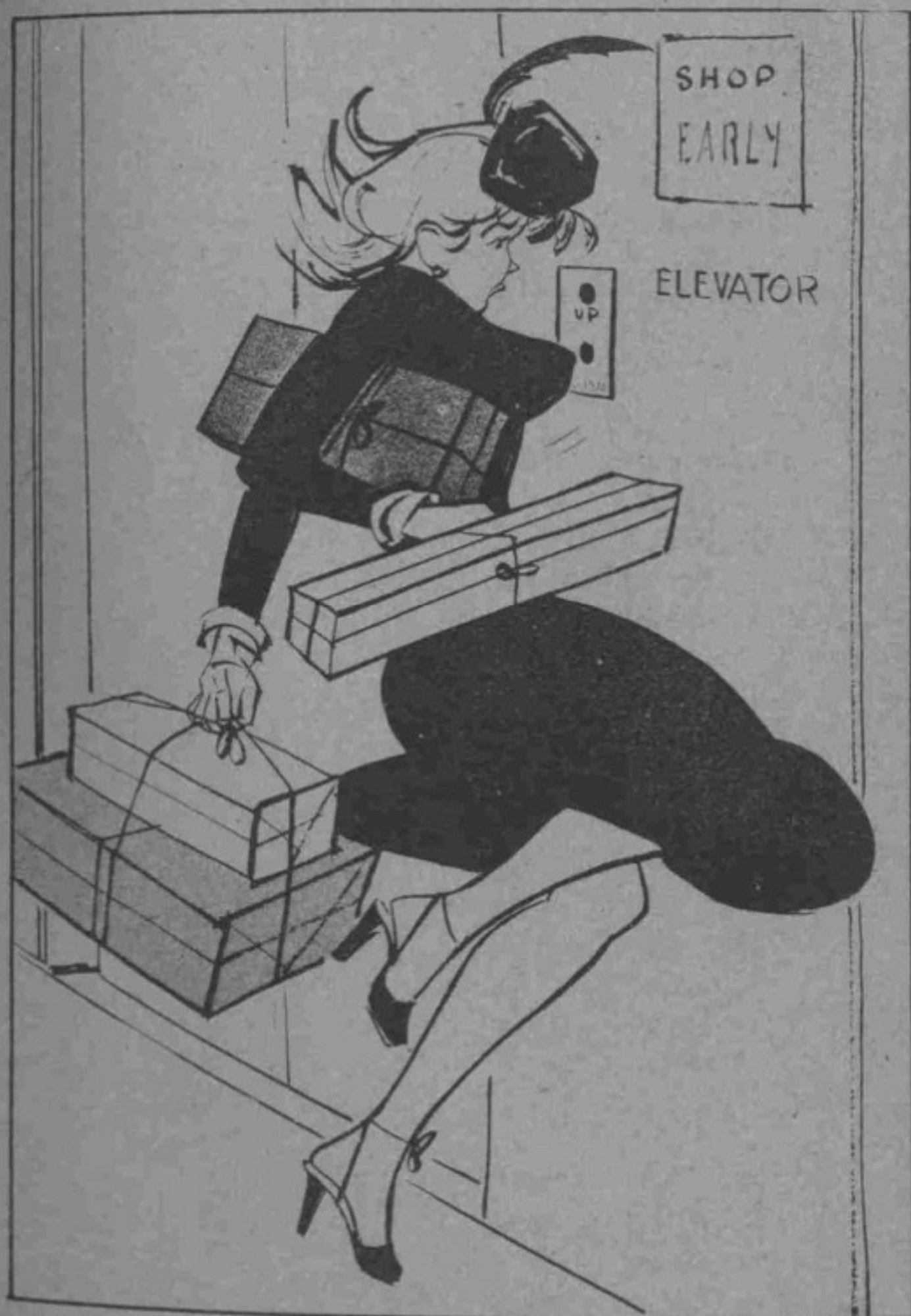
There ain't no justice
In this fair lan'
Just got a divorce
From my old man
Had to laugh
At the judge's decision
Gave him the kids
And they ain't his'n.

I wish I could drink like a lady,
Two or three at the most;
But, two, I am under the table,
And three, I am under the host.

Papa loved Mama,
Mama loved men,
Mama's in the graveyard
Papa's in the pen.

Jack and Jill went up the hill,
Each had a dollar and a quarter.
Jill came down with two and a half,
Do you think they went for water?

I love you in blue.
I love you in red.
Best of all,
I love you in blue!



FOUL FOWL

Mrs. I. Lapidus was shopping at a super market and went to the meat department to purchase a chicken. The butcher selected one from the refrigerator and extended it toward Mrs. Lapidus for her approval.

The fastidious Mrs. L. grasped the fowl by its neck and brought it up close for a critical inspection. She lifted one wing and sniffed there, then lifted the other wing and smelled that area. After that, she turned the chicken about and sniffed the part that goes over a fence last. She then handed it back to the butcher, made a face and said, "It stinks!"

The butcher studied her for a moment, and asked:

"Madam, do you think *YOU* could pass that test?"

TALL DRINK

A skunk, a giraffe and a deer walked into a bar-room one day and ordered three whiskey drinks, drank them and ordered three more. The barkeep poured out the drinks but was sort of anxious about the payment because there was no money in sight, and a minute later they ordered the same, finished the drinks and started for the door.

"Wait," shouted the bartender, "how about paying me?"

"I can't," said the skunk, "I only have a scent."

"I can't," said the deer, "I had a buck last week and I'm expecting a little doe."

"Well," said the giraffe as he walked toward the bartender, "I guess the high-balls are on me."

DAY IN DAY OUT

Three salesmen were discussing their wives and the pet names they had for them.



"I call mine Weather Vane," said the first, "because she's so changeable."

"Mine's Crystal," said the second, "she's always on the watch."

"I call mine Daily," sighed the third, "because if I don't she gets suspicious."

ONCE UPON A TIME

Everyone was surprised when fastidious, virginal Percy lispingly announced his intention to wed.

"What, YOU, Percy?" was the amazed reaction. Some skeptics made bets that he wouldn't go through with it, but Percy fooled them. He even went on a honeymoon. Upon his return, one of the losers bitingly asked, "Well, is your wife pregnant?"

"Goodness, I certainly hope so," said Percy with great sincerity. "I wouldn't want to go through THAT again!"

AFRAID OF COLDS

The bride-to-be was advised by the marriage counselor to never completely disrobe in front of her husband when retiring.

One night, six weeks after the wedding, the husband said to his bride, "Is there any insanity in your family?"

"Why, no," she said. "Why do you ask?"

"I was merely wondering," said he, "why you haven't taken your hat off since we've been married."

CURED THE OBSCURE

A young virgin, suffering from acute nervousness due to repressed desires, paid a visit to a highly recommended psychiatrist. The doctor took one look at the

BOARD OF HEALTH

POLIO
SHOTS
GIVEN
HERE



voluptuous maiden and lost all his professional objectivity. "Take off your clothes," he ordered, scarcely able to disguise the lust in his voice. "Now lie down on this couch. Now close your eyes and very slowly, spell the word, 'bedroom.' "

She began: "B . . . E . . . D . . . R . . . Oh! . . .
Ohhhhhhhh . . . Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm."

She was cured.

SKIN GAME

Philip: "How come you never invite me into your apartment any more after I bring you home from a date?"

Aurora: "I'm sorry, but I don't have a negligee that's fit to take off."

LEAVE IT LAY

A performing octopus could play the piano, the zither and the piccolo, and his trainer wanted him to add the bagpipe to his accomplishments. With this in mind, a bagpipe was placed in the octopus' room and the trainer awaited results.

Hours passed, but no bagpipe music was heard. Since the talented octopus usually learned quickly, the trainer was disturbed. Opening the door the next morning, he asked the octopus, "Have you learned to play that thing yet?"

"Play it?" retorted the octopus. "All night I've been trying to make love to it!"

THE "WoW" GIRL

Some sailors go in for tattoo artistry in a big way, most of the work is done on the port and starboard side of the arms or chest, but Wilma Wald, a Wave



"Guess Who?"

we met, chose her stern end to have her initials "W.W." tattooed.

Guess that's as good a place as any, but every time she bends over . . . WoW!

LOVER COME BACK TO ME

The waitress at the Greek beanery married the boss, and they seemed quite happy. But one day she sued him for divorce.

Her charge: He was indifferent.

EXTRA!

While on their vacation in Nevada, a young married couple, picnicking by a stream, were surprised by a stampeding herd of wild donkeys. One of the jacks attacked the husband, knocking him down. The animal was standing over him about to inflict serious injury when the courageous young wife drove off the dangerous beast with repeated blows from an umbrella. Later on, they related the incident to the manager of the hotel where they were staying. He said that it would make a good story for the local gazette.

In due time they returned home to California; a week later they received a copy of the Nevada weekly which contained the story of their adventure. Flabbergasted, the young couple read the following headline:

BRIDE BEATS ASS OFF HUSBAND
WITH UMBRELLA!

VICE VERSA

A vice-president of a large corporation entered the inner sanctum of its president, and said to that worthy gentleman:



"I have some information I think you should know. One of your vice-presidents is a fairy."

"What's that?" questioned the president. "Who is it? Who?"

To which the veep coyly replied, "Kiss me—and I'll tell you."

TOP SECRET

The man was boasting about his sister, who disguised herself as a man and joined the Army.

"But wait a minute," a listener interrupted. "She will have to dress with the boys and shower with the boys, won't she?"

"Sure," the man admitted.

"Well, won't they find out?"

The man shrugged elaborately, "Who'll tell?"

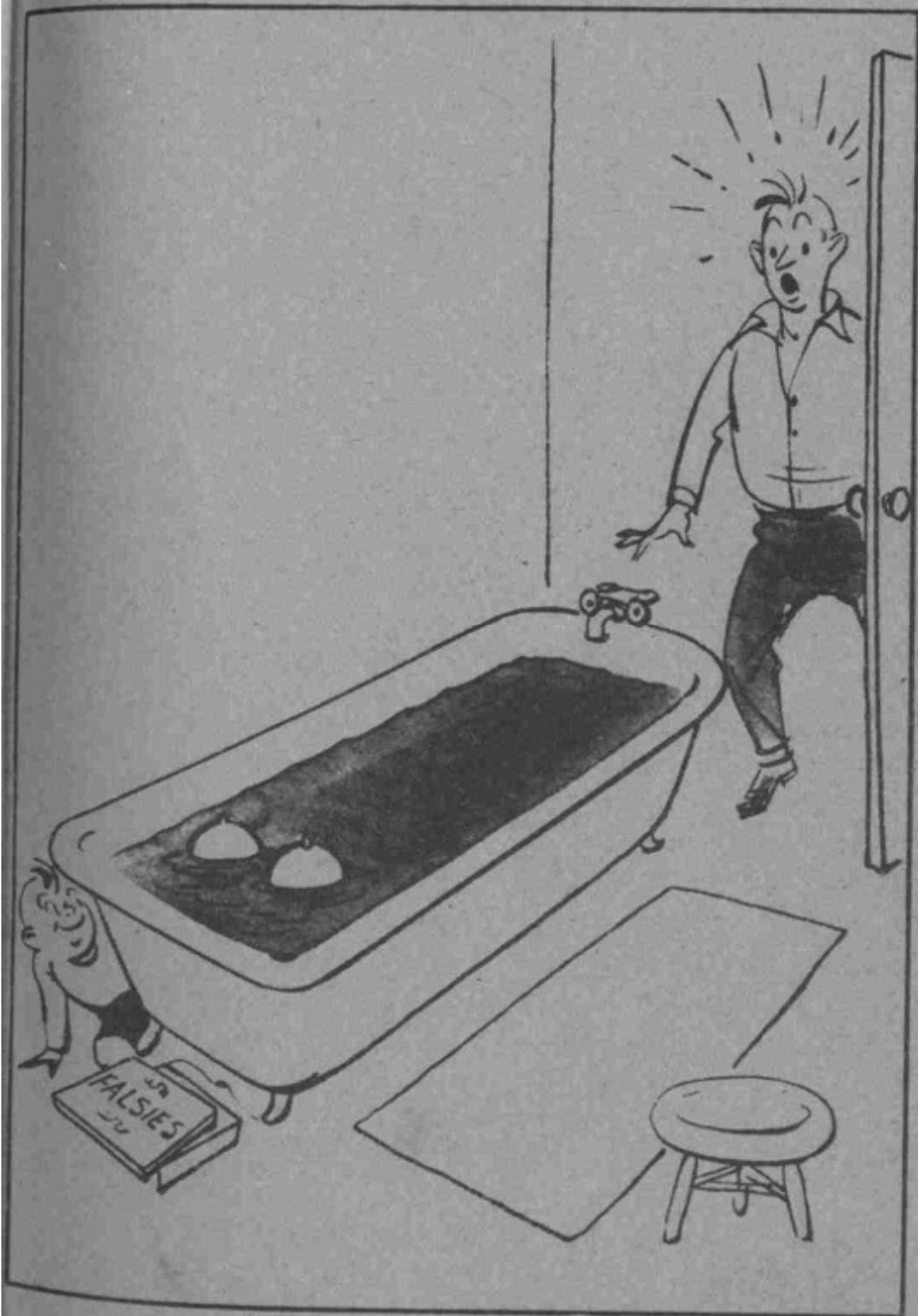
ON AND OFF

Four-year-old Johnny would not stay in his room alone when his parents went out. He was only quiet when he sat next to the attractive baby sitter.

One night the sitter had her boy friend over but first she settled Johnny down next to her on one side of the couch until she was certain he was asleep. Very quietly then the baby sitter and the boy friend began petting. They got lost in their love making and Johnny bounced off the couch, hitting the floor with his head.irate, he got up and hollered accusingly at the sitter, "You and your fancy love making, you'll kill me yet."

MAN OF FEW WORDS

Father: "Well, Son, didja win the big State Spelling Bee?"



Son: "No, Pa—I didn't. I missed the very first word."

Pa: "Yuh did? What was the word?"

Son: "Posse."

Pa: "Ye gads—no wonder you missed it. You didn't even know how to pronounce it!"

LOVE SONG

A Swiss mountain climber was a great yodeler and a great casanova. Or so he boasted.

One evening he and his associate stopped at a mountain lodge occupied by a very attractive maiden and her doting mother. The mother was so concerned about her daughter and so suspicious of all men that she never let her out of her sight.

The casanova's companion noticed the situation and challenged his friend to live up to his boasts.

"Ah," said the other, "the night is young. Morning will tell."

Early the next day, the friend was awakened by Casanova who was already outdoors and yodeling:

"Aye laydee Oh laydee too!"

WHOLE TRUTH

A young man in England stood before the board to register for his sugar ration. "My wife doesn't have a grain of sugar in the house," he firmly stated.

"Be careful, young man, you must tell the truth, or you may be charged with perjury."

"Gosh, is that a fact? Well, in that case. . . . she's really not my wife."



“Somebody’s on the phone.”

NOVELTY

A very attractive chorine was shopping in the department store. Approaching the salesgirl in the lingerie department, she asked, "Do you have a red-checked nightgown?"

"Red-checked?" repeated the startled girl.

"Yes," replied the chorus girl. "You see, I'm getting married right away and I'd like to have **SOMETHING** to surprise my husband!"

BARGAIN

Andy: "Do you know what Scotty did with his first fifty-cent piece?"

Tony: "No."

Andy: "Married her."

MUSICAL PIECES

Les Gartell and his band were playing at a large theatre and the program for the evening was dedicated to all married couples celebrating their wedding anniversaries.

In honor of newlyweds, he played, "I Didn't Sleep a Wink Last Nite."

In honor of couples married five years, he played, "Nite and Day."

In honor of couples married 10 years he played, "Now and Then."

In honor of couples married 15 years, he played, "Once in a While."

Just as he was ready to honor the couples married 25 years, someone sitting in the rear said, "Just a minute, sir. Before you play 'Memories,' please play, 'We Did It Before and We Can Do It Again.'"



"Ouch!"

ILLEGITIMATE

A transportation tycoon and his wife reached their 50th wedding anniversary, but were bitterly disappointed because their two sons did not show up to help them celebrate. Not only that, but they neglected to send gifts of any kind.

About a month later, the sons were over for dinner and offered nothing but excuses. One had been off in his yacht, the other was shooting wild game in Africa. After listening to their excuses, the father said, "Boys, I suppose this is as good a time as any to tell you that your Mother and I were never legally married."

"What!" shrieked one son. "Do you realize that means we're bastards!"

"That's right," quickly retorted their father, "and cheap ones, too!"

TURNABOUT

He: "I notice the faint outline of the letter 'M' on your tummy. How come?"

She: "My steady boy friend is a college boy—and doesn't remove his sweater."

He: "I'm a college man myself. Is he going to Michigan or Minnesota?"

She: "Neither one; he goes to Wisconsin!"

NAKED TRUTH

Society item: The bride-to-be came to the last beautifully wrapped package. Opening it, she found this note: "Wear this on your wedding night and you'll be sure to wow him."

The bride-to-be looked through all the tissue paper and smiled. The package was empty.



"Our latest TV model."

FAST TALKER

Upon being sentenced, the hill-billy muttered something that sounded suspiciously like swearing.

"Repeat that," thundered the Judge.

"Ah didn't say nothin' Judge."

"You did and I want to know what it was—repeat it!"

"Well, all ah says, Judge was 'God am de Judge, God am de Judge.' "

THERE GOES HIS THURSDAYS

Albert was a small-time optimist. No matter what happened, he always said, "Well, it could have been worse!"

One night his neighbor, George, whose wife was a comely wench, came home unexpectedly very late from work. Admitting himself into the house quietly, he tiptoed up the stairs thinking not to disturb his wife. However, when he got to the bedroom, he found his wife asleep. And, with her, was a strange man, also asleep. The outraged husband snatched a revolver out of the nightstand and shot them both to death; and he was arrested for double murder.

While the neighbors were discussing the tragedy, Albert chimed in with, "Well, it could have been worse!" The others jumped on him at once.

"How in the world could anything be worse?" asked one irate man. "Two people dead and a nice guy like George probably headed for the electric chair?"

"Well, it could have been worse," insisted Albert. "If George had come home THURSDAY night . . . I'd be dead!"



ANOTHER MOUTH TO HEED

The elderly woman arrived late for the wedding ceremony. As she rushed up to the door the usher asked for her invitation.

"Why," she snapped, "I don't need one."

"Friend of the groom?" the usher asked.

"I should say not," she replied, "I'm the bride's mother."

TAKES TWO TO BANGO

There was a convention of meat packing workers in New York a while back and one of the men there met up with a girl the first part of the week. They saw each other many times during the week and he told her if she ever came to Chicago to be sure and look him up.

It so happened that in about three months she was in Chicago and went to Swift & Co. to look for Mr. Gartell. When asking at the personnel office for him, she was told that they had five men with that name, and did she know his first name. She said no. So the personnel man said maybe he could help her anyway.

"Was he tall or short?"

"He was tall."

"Well, that lets out two of these men. Was he fat or slim?"

"He was slim."

"Well, that lets out one more man. Now, did he wear glasses?"

"He did not have glasses."

"Oh, that must be our Mr. Gartell, the pheasant plucker."

"Oh, yes, that's him, and he dances well too."

THE STUFF IS HERE!

A rabbit, a turtle and a swan became very friendly and decided to combine their resources and their abil-



ities and thus erect a modernistic establishment of their own. It was decided that the swan would take care of the landscape, the turtle would concentrate on the masonry, and the rabbit was responsible for supplying the fertilizer necessary for the development of grounds and crops.

The rabbit, in an effort to secure the very choicest of fertilizer (and a sufficient quantity thereof) travelled far; and many months passed before he returned, dragging a huge burlap bag stuffed with odoriferous matter.

When he arrived, he stared in amazement and wonder at the elaborate and swanky estate that confronted him. He could not believe his eyes. He rang the bell and the door was opened by a butler who haughtily asked him what he wanted.

"What do I want?" cried the rabbit, "I'm a partner in this joint. Where's the turtle and the swan?"

"Pahdon me," was the snooty retort, "but Mr. Tur-tool is out at the pool, and Mr. Seewan is out on the lawn."

"Listen, Buster," shouted the rabbit, "tell Mr. Tur-TOOL at the pool and Mr. See-WAN at the lawn that Mr. Rabbite is here with the shite!"

NIGHTMARE

Harry Hardman had a horrible dream the other night. He dreamed his wife and Marilyn Monroe were actually fighting over him—and his wife was winning.

OVER AND OUT

A track star from Penn State took his new bride on a honeymoon trip to a small hotel high up in the Pocono Mountains.

When the bellhop showed them up they looked at the beautiful view of the valley 2,000 feet below. The



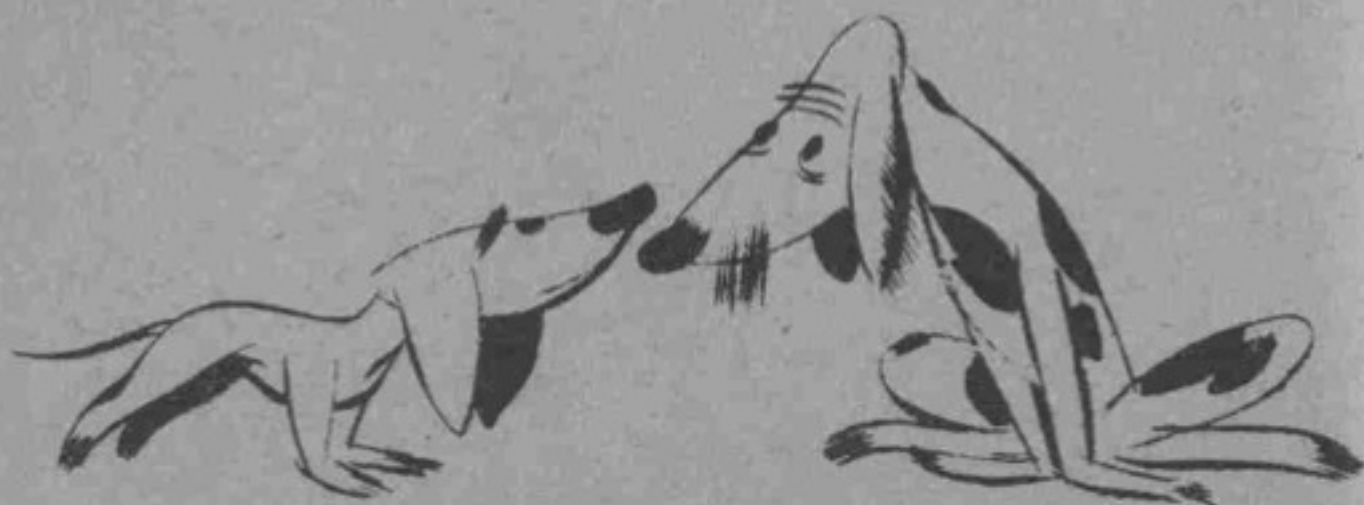
track star said, "Honey, just think! Our wedding night!"

She was very shy and told him to go in the bathroom and she'd tell him when she was ready. As she was getting undressed, he yelled through the bathroom door, "Are you ready, dear?" She said, "Not yet, but soon." He could wait no longer. He yelled out, "Ready, dear?" She tippy-toed across the room in her nightgown, switched out the light, and hopped in bed and said, "READY!" With a shout of joy our athlete slammed out the bathroom and into the dark bedroom, fell over a chair and pole vaulted out the window.

NIBBLER

When the newlyweds returned from their honeymoon, the bride's ears had several strips of band-aid on them. Her Uncle Jack was curious about it, and she confided in him:

"Freddie has a habit of biting my ears when we're



"Let's get this thing straight."

in bed. I don't like it at all, but don't know what to do about it."

Uncle Jack had an idea, and suggested that she rub her ears with limburger cheese before retiring. She said she would give it a trial.

About a week later, she bumped into her uncle again and this time her ears were bandaged more than ever.

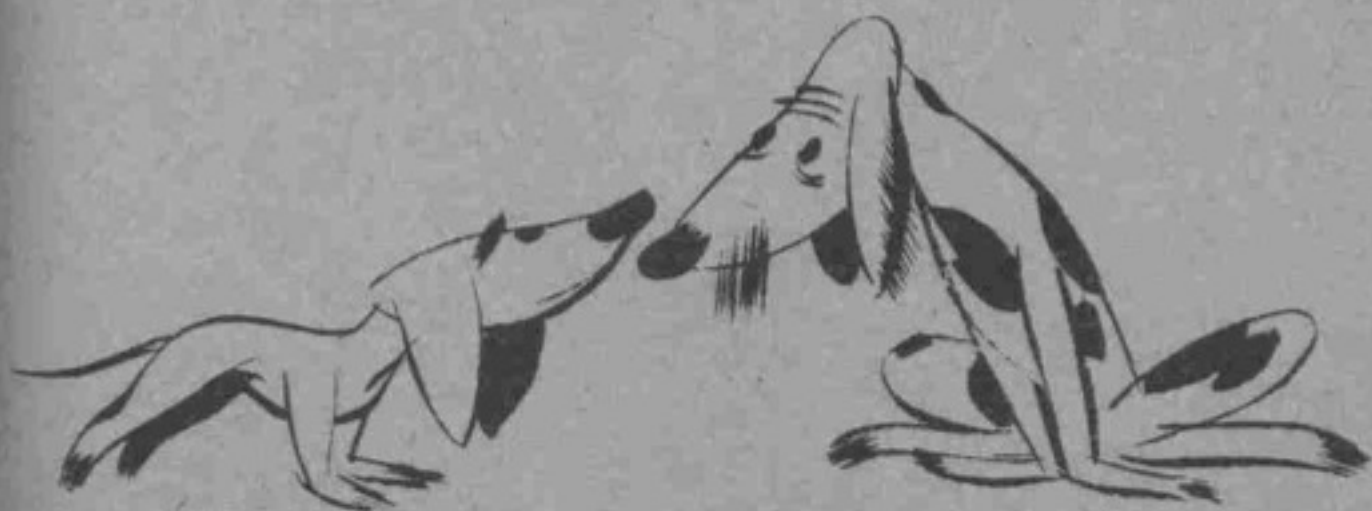
"What happened?" asked Unk.

She tearfully replied, "Do you remember telling me about the cheese? Well, I did it; and now Freddie comes to bed with rye bread and a bottle of beer."

ACCORDING TO THE BOOK

A certain young bachelor around town no longer trusts to memory. Every time he has a date, he writes the essential details down in his little black book. One day he was accosted by a stranger who asked him, "Say, mister, do you know Sarita Vine?"

"Just a minute," replied the bachelor, as he re-



"My sympathy is with the underdog."

moved the book from his pocket. "Yes, I know her. Got her address right here — 2827 Colony Avenue."

"That's the address," volunteered the stranger. "What color hair's she got?"

"Brunette," replied the bachelor after again consulting the book.

"How old is she?" questioned the curious one, and again the book came out.

"Twenty-seven."

"Have you ever had a date with Sarita?"

Again consulting the book the bachelor confided that he had. "It was on Sept. 26th and we went to the Embers."

"Did she take you up to the apartment?"

"Yes. It says here we ate a bite and went to the apartment at 1:42 A.M. I left her at 3:08 A.M."

"That settles it!" exclaimed the stranger excitedly, "I want you to know I'm Sarita's husband and I don't like it!"

"I don't either," said the bachelor, displaying the book. "See, I've scratched her off the list."

SO LONG

Marvin: "Let's wait 'til June to get married. It won't be long until June."

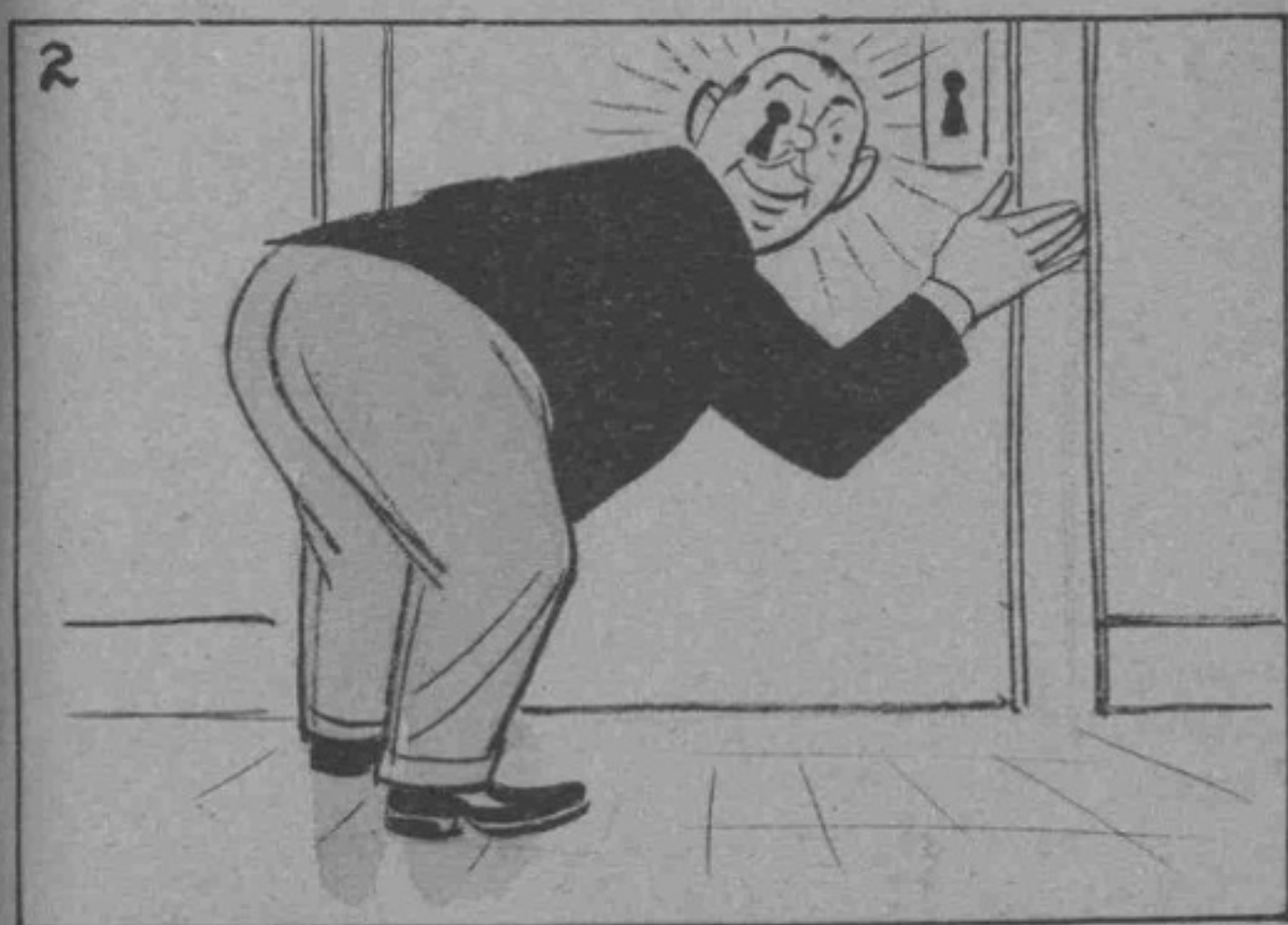
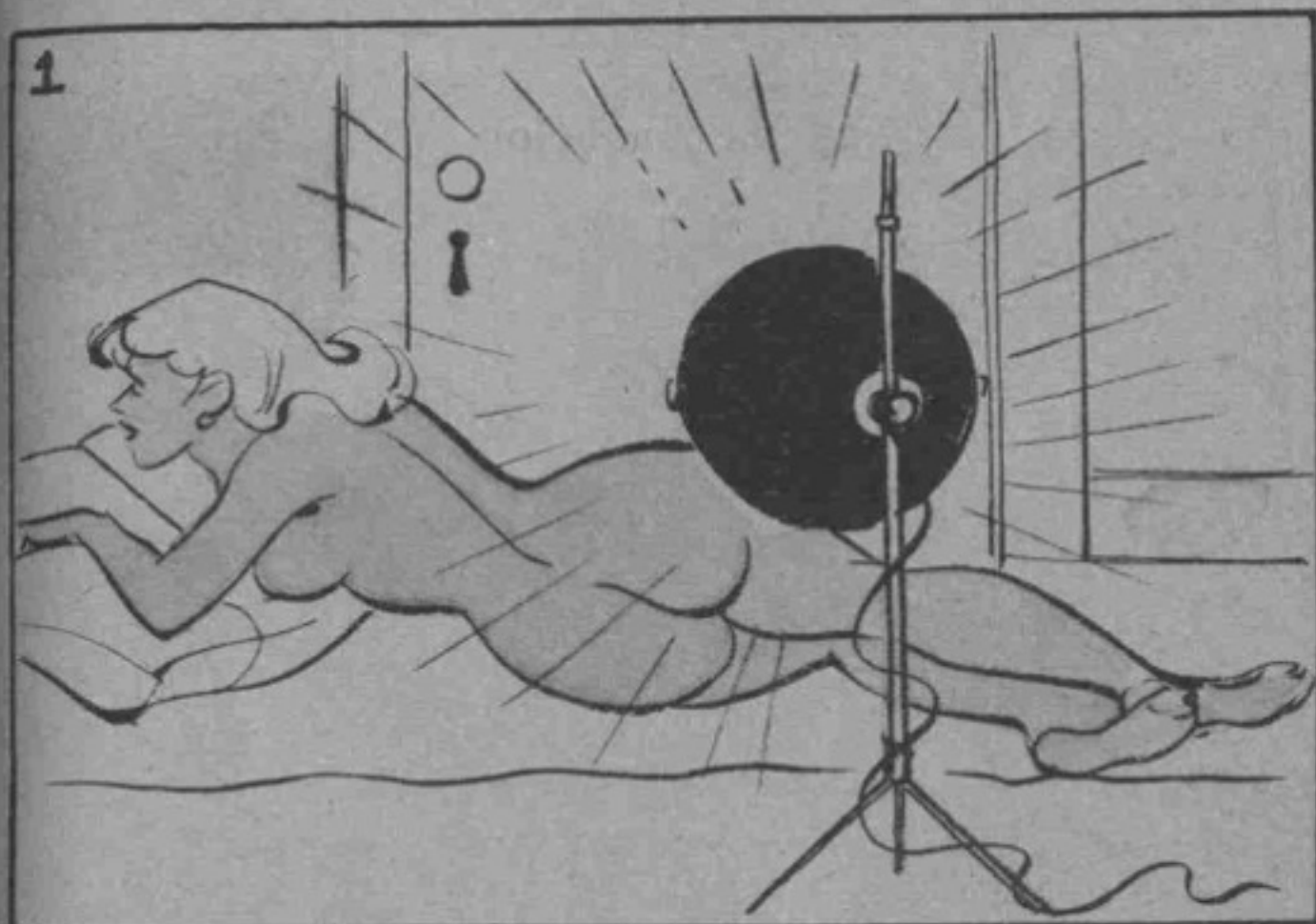
Girl Friend: "How much longer will it be then?"

HEADS OR TAILS

A psychiatrist and a rectal specialist opened an office together and hung out a sign: "Dr. Couch and Dr. Rump, Specialists for Odds and Ends."

Growing dissatisfied with this description, they had the sign changed to: "Specialists for Nuts and Butts."

This, too, caused some confusion, so recently they had it changed again. It now reads: "Specialists for Queers and Rears."



ACE IN HOLE

Met Ace Albert as I was going down the street, and I said: "Gosh, you look glum, Ace. Get up on the wrong side of bed this morning?"

He turned around and I got a look at a perfect beaut of a shiner on his left eye, as he answered: "No, it was the right side, but the wrong bed."

SIDE LINE

Frank and his friend Al were strolling along a Brooklyn street, and strangely, Frank seemed embarrassed and at a loss for words.

"What's eating you?" asked Al.

"Well," said Frank, "something has been troubling me for days, and maybe it's none of my business, but you and I've been buddies for years, and I've simply got to tell you. Last Saturday, I was in one of those houses of ill-repute and who do I see in there but your wife. I hate to say it, Al, but your wife is a prostitute."

"Oh, no!" answered Al, "she's no prostitute. She's just a substitute; she's only there on weekends."

SWELL IDEA

Then there was the American Soldier in Japan. He met a cute little Japanese girl who couldn't understand a word of American—but he couldn't understand Japanese, either. Finally, he got an idea. He unbuttoned his shirt, pulled it back, and displayed an American Flag tattooed on his chest.

"You see?" he pointed out, "Americano!"

A light of understanding came into the girl's eyes, and she proceeded to unbutton her blouse, bare her chest, and exclaim: "Nipponese!"



"I shot this one from the rear."

OFF COLOR

The young fellow attending a community dance tried to make conversation with his attractive companion, a symphony in sepia.

Smiling he said, "You look like Helen Brown."

She nodded her head. "Yes, I know," was her sad reply. "I don't look so good in yellow either."

BOTTOM'S UP

Two city employees busily working in a manhole in the downtown district got into an argument. One insisted that girls preferred light pink panties and the other said that more girls wore the blue tinted color. They decided to settle this rhubarb by checking on the girls who passed on the sidewalk above. One worker kept score while the other called the color.

A girl passed. "Pink!" spoke the observer. Another girl passed, and he said, "Blue!" A third passed, and the worker in the manhole squinted closely, a puzzled frown clouding his features.

"Tsk, tsk!" he chuckled.

3 FRENCHMEN CAN'T BE WRONG

Three French boys, ages eight, ten and twelve, were walking together down a Paris street and passing an open window where a young bride and groom were consummating their marriage, stopped to watch. "Observe!" said the eight year old. "That lady and gentleman are fighting!"

"You are mistaken," said the ten year old, both older and more sophisticated than his comrade. "They are making love."

"Oui," said the twelve year old. "And badly."



“Stop that banging up there!”

STORK MAD

A farmer with a great many children but very little cash wanted to take his family to the stock show especially to see a prize bull. Approaching the ticket seller he asked:

"Mister, I've got a wife and 15 children. Couldn't you let us look at the bull for half price?"

"Fifteen children?" gasped the amazed official. "Just one minute and I'll bring the bull out to look at you."

YOUR'N WRONG PLACE

Upon entering a room in a Washington hotel, a lady recognized a prominent Congressman pacing up and down and asked what he was doing there.

"I'm going to deliver a speech."

"Do you usually get so nervous before making a speech?"

"Nervous," replied the man, "no, indeed. I never get nervous."

"Then," demanded the lady, "what are you doing in the Ladies' Room?"

TIME MARCHES ON

When a man is twenty and a young lady smiles at him when passing on the street he looks himself over to see what makes him so attractive. When he is forty and a lady smiles at him, he looks around to see who is following him or looks to see what is unbuttoned.

CONVINCER

A movie director was shooting a street scene in a small town. The next shot called for a street brawl



"Where's that 3-minute egg?"

and the director suddenly got an idea for a realistic setting. He ordered, "Cut!" and told his principal actor,

"You see that man coming along with his wife? You go up and insult her. And when he comes back at you—then you over there with the camera, start grinding!"

So the actor approached the couple and said, "Pardon me, is this your wife?"

"Yes," answered the man. "What about it?"

"I think she's the homeliest, most horrible thing I ever saw." And the actor braced himself for the expected fight.

Instead, the man turned to his wife and said: "See? Didn't I tell you?"

CAN DISH IT, NOT COOK IT

Married Woman: "Don't be nervous about getting married, dearie. Just act natural on your wedding night. Disrobe and retire as if nothing had been changed."

Bride-to-be: "Oh, I know all about the facts of life. It's the cooking that worries me."

TOO HAIRY

Sign for Smith Brothers cough drops in a New York subway:

"Take one to bed with you."

Scribbled underneath: "I wouldn't sleep with either one of them!"

AFTER ALL,

"How come you broke off your engagement?" a young man was asked.



“You’re both fired!”

"Well, you see, she wasn't very young and she didn't have any money," he said. "She wasn't too good-looking and she nagged me; and then she went off and married another fellow. So I took the advice of my friends and just dropped her."

RENT RAISED

A housewife answered her doorbell to find a man who said he was collecting money for a poor woman in the block.

The man said the poor old woman owed for coal and groceries and was about to be evicted because she owed four months' rent.

"Sir," the housewife said, "it's nice of you to take it on yourself to get money for the poor woman. Who are you?"

"I'm the landlord," the man answered.

JAKE IS UNCOVERED

When the traveling salesman came home unexpectedly and noticed the name inside the strange hat hanging in the hall, he knew what his wife meant when she wrote to him that "everything was 'Jake.'"

HEAVY VOTE

The voter stood outside the voting booth for about twenty minutes, during the last election. Finally, he stuck his head through the curtain and said,

"Madam, does it take you that long to vote?"

"Who's voting?" hissed a heavy-set woman. "I just stepped in here to try to squirm out of this new, tight girdle! The damn zipper's stuck!"



HIGH TIDE



LOW TIDE

REAMED NOT RAMMED

The worst thing that can befall a woman is to see another woman wearing the same dress. One lady went to an exclusive shop for an exclusive gown and paid an exclusive \$385 because, "It was exclusive."

Walking through a department store, she noticed the same dress exactly—for \$32.60. She rushed back to the exclusive shop with the department store dress under her arm.

The manager of the salon said haughtily, "I'm certain that the department store didn't tell you it was 100 per cent virgin wool!"

"I don't give a damn what the sheep do at night!" screamed the woman.

INDOOR SPORT

A young couple were standing in front of her house one cold night, looking at the stars and full moon.

"Darling," said the girl, "isn't the brisk, cold air stimulating? Doesn't all this make our love and our emotion coincide?"

The boyfriend thought this over for a moment, then said, "That's true, but let's coincide where it's warmer."

ODDS AND ENDS

Modern teaching methods try to bring students into close contact with the subject. Take the case of Miss Jessie who was in charge of a kindergarten class of five-year-old boys. One day she mentioned the subject of gambling, which is quite legal at horse-racing tracks. She then got the idea of taking the children to the track for first-hand information. This was most unusual but she managed to get clearance all way around.

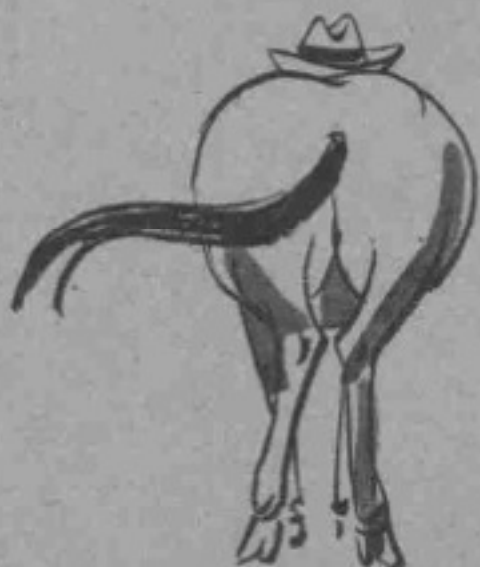
THE SALESMAN AS SEEN BY



HIS WIFE



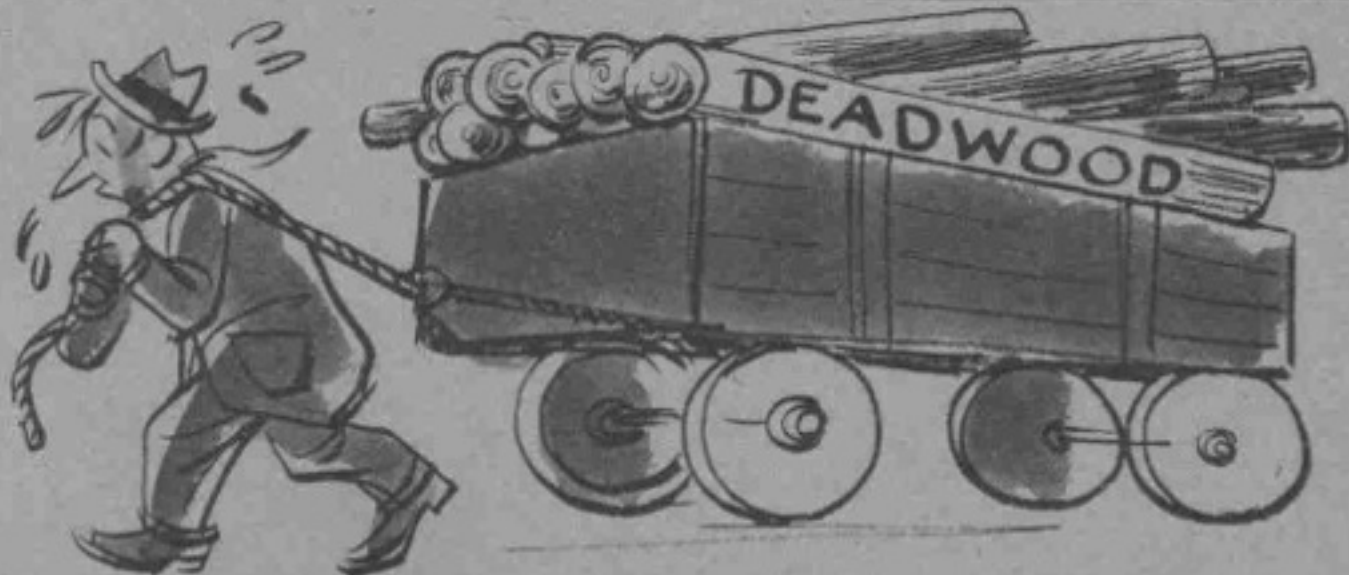
HIS BOSS



HIS COMPETITORS



HIS CUSTOMERS



HIMSELF

After Miss Jessie and her boys had been at the race track for a short while, several of the youngsters expressed a desire to go to the little boys' room. She spoke to a track policeman who guided them to a special latrine which wasn't used by the public.

She ushered her flock inside and then went about the business of seeing that they accomplished their mission. In several instances she actually had to help them with their unbuttoning, etc. After all, they were only 5 year olds. She moved from one to another when suddenly she made a double take, her eyes almost popping out of her head.

"Are you only five years old?" she asked. The little fellow looked up and said, "What are you talking about, lady? I'm riding Gallant Steed in the 5th!"

HUBBY'S WRITE

Bell Hop (making a lady and gentleman comfortable):

"Anything else, sir?"

Guest: "No, thank you."

Bell Hop: "Anything for your wife?"

Guest: "Why, yes, bring me a post card."

LOOSE HABITS

After two years in Korea, a Marine was returned to the States. He was met by his wife at the Port of Debarkation and they took a hotel room. Much later that night, there was a sudden banging on the door and a voice yelled, "Let me in!"

The Marine leaped from the bed and exclaimed, "I'll bet that's your husband!"

His wife sleepily reassured him, "Don't be silly, he's over in Korea!"



LO AND BEHOLD

The northerner attended a party at Winston-Salem and approached a girl wearing a rather daring, low cut gown.

"That's a gorgeous dress you have on, Sue," he said.

"Sho' enough?" she drawled.

"It sure does!"

NO LIFE WITH FATHER

Mother (to couple in unlit room):

"What are you doing in there son?"

Son: "Nothing, Mother."

Mother: "You're getting more like your father every day."

NO CENTS

If you think women are sensible, please explain the case of the one who visited a beauty shop, paid \$4.00 for a facial, \$3.00 for a hair-rinse, \$2.00 for an eyebrow pluck, \$10.00 for a super paint job on her lips and eyes — then went out and used her last 50 cents to buy a veil.

THE STRANGE CASE OF HOW LAUNCELOT CROSSED THE RUBICON (AND CAST THE DIE)

Launcelot Walkure loved but two things in life.

One was his die, which is singular for dice.

Or maybe it is plural.

In that case it would be: One were his die.

Die Walkure, one might call it.

The other was his wife Suzette.



Suzette did not like for Launcelot to play with dice, however.

She was opposed to it.

So Launcelot, sly fellow that he was, kept it hidden from her the fact that shooting dice was his passion.

And Suzette, trusting soul, believed him.

She thought that Launcelot was the epitome of husbandry.

But, anyhow, things went rosily until one day,

Suzette walked in on Launcelot and his little friends.

They were on bended knee.

"Launcelot!" she remarked, fearing the worst.

"What are you doing?"

"We are merely, uh, cooking—," said Launcelot, grinning uneasily and trying to hide the dice.

"And what is the name of the dish?" she asked sternly (he has just been faded).

Caught thusly, with dice in hand, there could be but one answer to such a question.

And Launcelot made it.

He said, "Craps, Suzette."

TRAINED

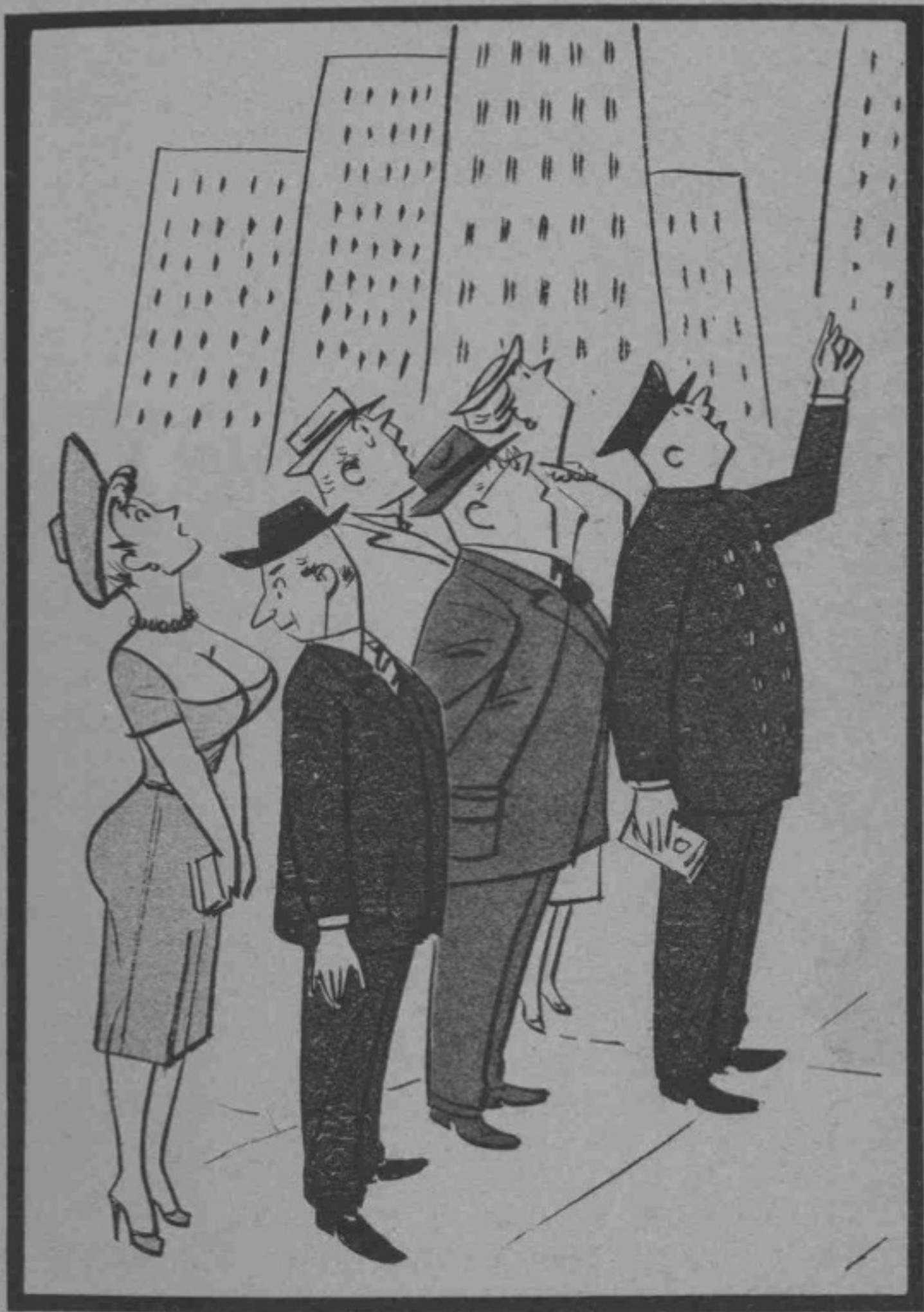
A salesman, seating himself in a restaurant one morning, told the waitress, "I want two eggs fried very hard, two pieces of toast, burnt black, and a cup of weak, lukewarm coffee."

"Are you sure that's what you want?" she asked, amazed.

"Exactly."

The waitress explained the order to the chef and brought the man just what he had ordered. "Anything else, sir?" she asked.

"Yes, I want you to sit down and nag me," he said, "I'm homesick."



STOP THE CLOCK!

It was 3 P.M. in a crowded cafeteria. The elderly matron sitting at the counter was obviously annoyed at the cigarette smoke of the young woman beside her. Finally the older woman, who could take it no longer, suddenly turned on the girl and with a loud voice bellowed, "Young lady! I would rather commit adultery than smoke!"

"So would I," quipped the girl, "but you know, there just isn't time during a coffee break."

BOTTLE BABE

The old farmer driving down a lonely road one night, passed a string of parked cars. In one, the farmer noticed a young couple partly concealed by shadows. As he gave them a quick glance he saw that the young man had a bottle in one hand and a girl in the other.

"Ain't that somethin'," thought the farmer. "Must be one of them bottle-necks."

SOME SHEET

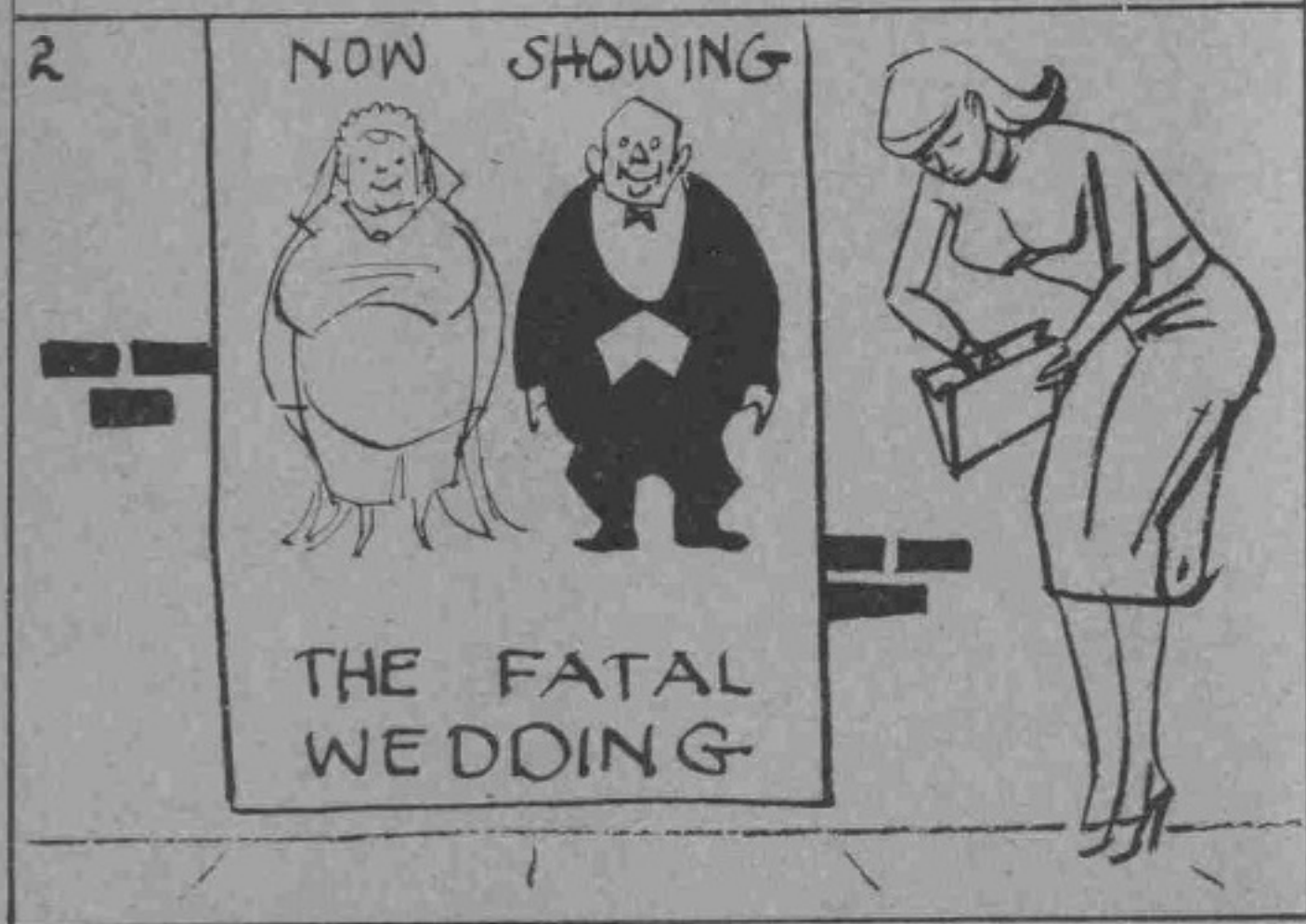
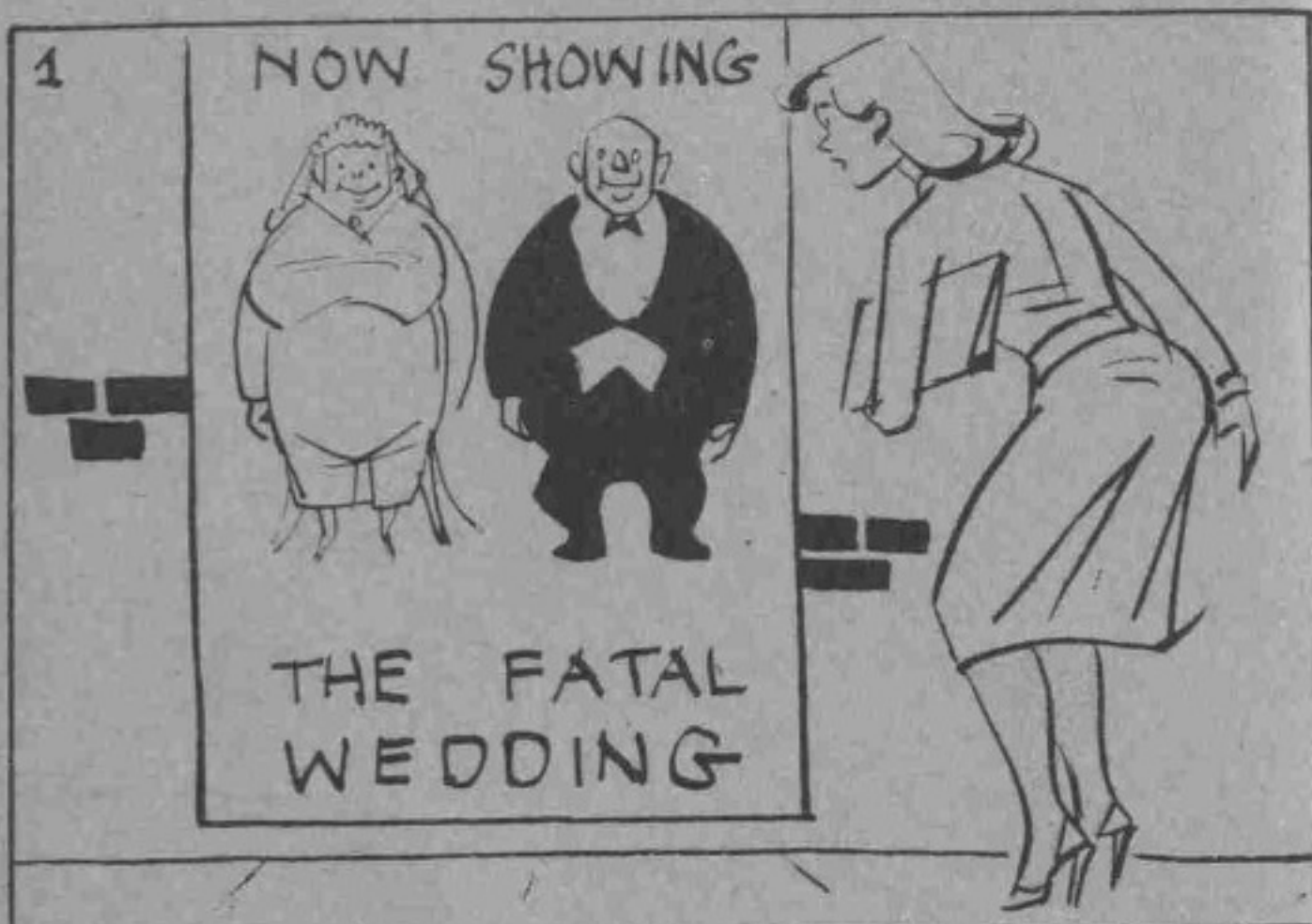
A man died and the preacher came to his wife to find something about him to use in the eulogy. "Is he a Mason, an Elk, a Ku-Klux-Klan?" asked the preacher.

She asked, "What is a Ku-Klux-Klan?"

The preacher explained, "That's a devil under the sheet."

The wife's eyes glowed with memory as she said, "He sure was."



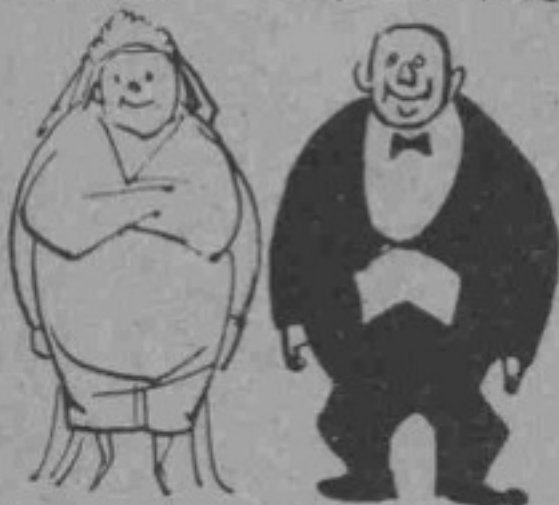


3



4

NOW SHOWING



FUTILE
THE ~~FATAL~~
WEDDING



SQUAW-K

The Indian maiden had been sent away to College. At the end of her Freshman year she returned to the reservation wiser if not better educated. She was more than a little bit pregnant.

As was the custom with all members of her tribe returning from their travels, the Indian girl presented herself at the Chief's tepee. Turning back the flap, she entered, held up her right hand, and said, "How!"

"Me know how," grunted the Chief with a quick look at the raped shape. "What me want to know is — who?"

FROM UNCLE SAM

Displaying her wedding gifts, the bride came to one from the groom's Army buddy. "I just adore these personalized gifts," she said. "We received towels and washcloths with HIS and HERS on them, but," — and she blushed — "this is even more personal."

She held up an olive drab blanket with the letters US stamped in the middle.

SPCA

Mr. Doberman was skipping along the street humming a gay tune. His neighbor, falling in step with him, remarked, "You're pretty happy this morning."

"Right you are," grinned Mr. Doberman. "I just cured my wife of yelling at me all the time."

"Well, well. How did you do it?"

"I convinced her that it was making a nervous wreck out of the dog."



IN A FOG

He: "I only go out with girls who wear glasses."

She: "Why?"

He: "I breathe on them and they can't see what I'm doing."

STORED UP

A married couple had been childless for many years. Finally, the woman gave birth to a fine baby with bright red hair. This puzzled the husband, because he and his wife both had very dark hair, so he questioned the doctor about it.

The doctor asked many questions, then got to the matter of the frequency of their marital relations.

"Would you say weekly?" asked the doc.

"No."

"Monthly, then?" asked the physician.

"No."

"How about semi-annually?"

"Yes, approximately."

"Well," replied the doctor, "I have the answer to your original question. It's Rust!"

HOLE-D IT!

One day two soldiers were arguing over a dead animal. One of them said it was a mule, and the other insisted it was a donkey. In a little while, an officer came by and they asked his opinion. He said curtly, "It's an ass; bury it!"

While they were digging a grave for the animal, a Wac came by. She asked, "What are you digging, a foxhole?"

To which they wryly answered, "No!"



TEED OFF

The aging couple had an argument but had reconciled. In appreciation, the wife decided a gift was in order and selected something related to her husband's hobby, which was golf. It was a gold putter on a stand for his office desk and she believed some motto or phrase should be engraved on it. The salesman suggested the popular motto of the golfer on the putting green, "Never Up, Never In." The old girl gasped: "Heavens NO, that is what the fuss was about."

STILL WORRIED

I saw my henpecked friend Gene Watson on the street and asked him: "I hear your wife was taken to the hospital lately. How is she making out? Will she live?"

"Dinged if I know," answered he.

"But won't the doctor tell you what her chances are?"

"Well, when I asked him he said: 'Watson, you've got to be prepared for the worst,' and darned if he hasn't got me guessing."

SHOTGUN ROMANCES

The marriage between the elderly farmer and his young wife was not working out too well, so the farmer consulted his doctor for advice.

"The next time you're down in the field plowing and feel a yearning for your wife," said the doctor, "Don't wait until lunch time or the end of the day, but quit what you're doing and go to the house."

"I tried that," said the farmer, "but by the time I get to the house, I am so tuckered out, it's no use."



"How?"

The doctor thought for a minute. "Take your shotgun with you when you leave the house in the morning and if you feel the urge, shoot the gun and she will come down there where you are."

A few weeks later the two men met on the street.

"How did it work out?" asked the doctor.

"Fine, the first three days," said the farmer, "then the hunting season opened and I haven't seen her since."

FINGER TIP CONTROL

At a home appliance show, a group of visitors was being shown all the new mechanical devices and gadgets. Everything from back scratchers to window cleaners. And every contrivance was automatic.

After the demonstration, the group crowded into the elevator, going up, and the elevator operator, a cute girl, suddenly gave a shriek and jumped a couple of feet into the air.

At which one of the visitors turned to his companion and said with a smile, "Well, thank goodness, at least one thing is still being done by hand."

SO?

As for Millicent, she's going steady—so steady that Aunt Frieda felt it necessary to ask if the lad had ever spoken to her about marriage.

"Well, not directly," blushed Millicent. "He once said the only reason he never smokes a pipe is because he could never try it before he bought it."

SPEAKER OF HOUSE

Ma and pa never had an argument. In fact, after I was born, ma never spoke a word to dad again the



"He rubbed me the wrong way."

rest of her life. My ma was cute. She'd whisper in his ear—and a year later have a child. Then she'd whisper in his ear again and a year later have another child. That kept up until she had seven children—and pa became known as the only man in town who wore ear-muffs all the year 'round.

ONLY ADAM HAD NO PROBLEM

The girl asked, shyly, "Will you love me when I'm old?"

The boy asserted, "Darling, I shall worship you. For me, you can never grow old—only, you're not going to look like your mother, are you?"

FOLLOW THAT GIRL

Woman: "Where is that cute blonde girl who was serving the drinks a while ago?"

Hostess: "Why? I'll get you a drink if you're looking for one."

Woman: "I'm not looking for a drink. I'm looking for my husband."

GOOD MAN TO HAVE AROUND

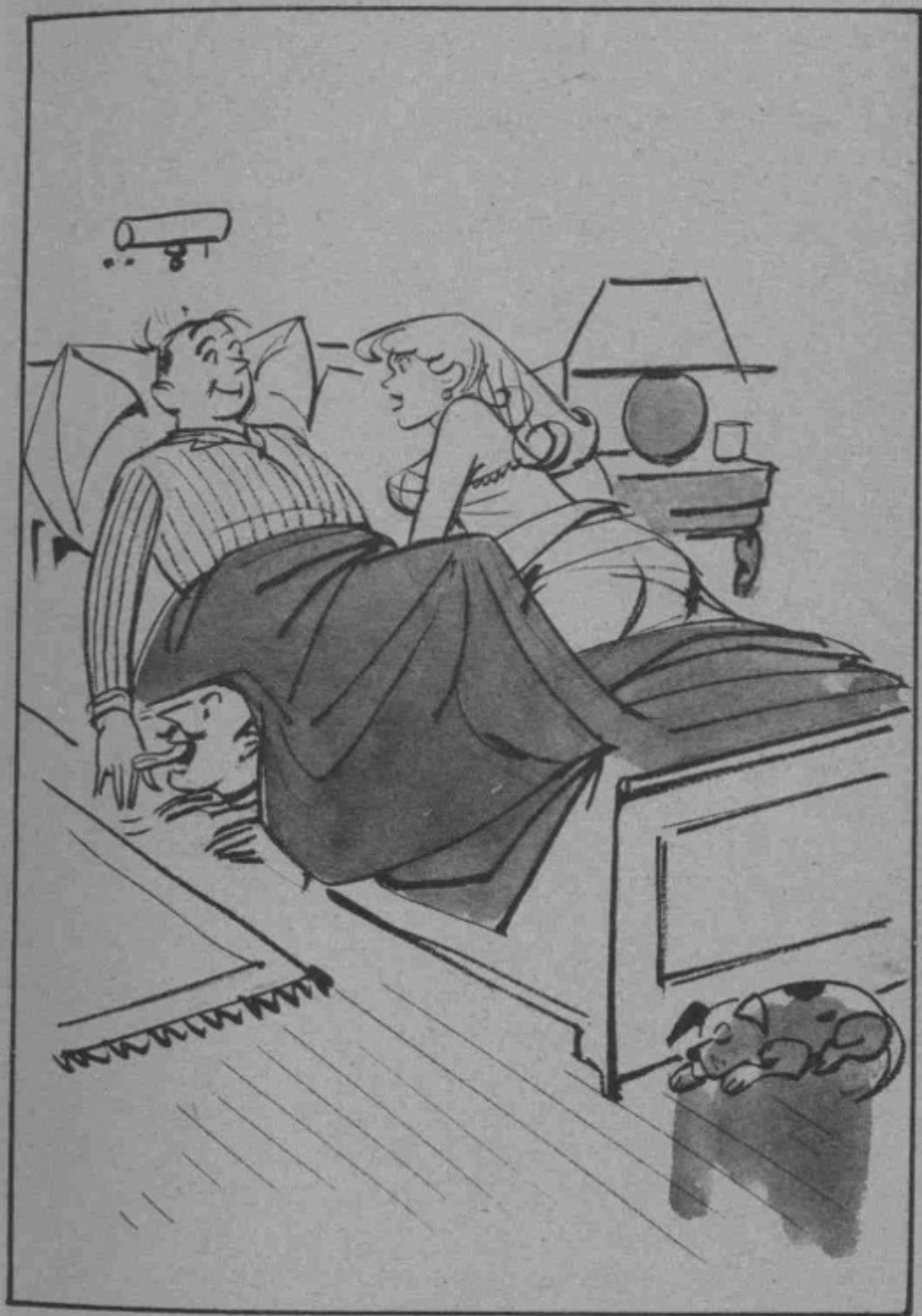
The president of a large organization called in eight vice presidents for a conference.

"I understand," he said, "that all of you have been dating Miss Joy, the receptionist. I want the truth. How many of you have been taking her out?"

Seven of the veeps raised their hands sheepishly. The president glared at the eighth man and said: "Are you SURE that you are telling the truth?"

"Yes, I am," was the reply.

"All right then," came the order, "You fire her!"



"Fido likes you, doesn't he?"

POOR PLANNING

The sailor narrowly missed his train. It was majestically speeding away from the small town's depot while he stood at the edge of the tracks, puffing from sheer exhaustion. With his arms around the girl's waist and a gloomy look on his face, he muttered, "Well honey, that's the last train until tomorrow. Now, we're BOTH in trouble!"

TO HELL WITH IT

The girl on the operating table in the delivery room had been in great pain ever since she had been admitted to the hospital. When the baby was finally delivered she was too weak to breathe a sigh of relief.

Some time later her agony subsided enough for her to call for a nurse. "Nurse," she whispered faintly, "if this is what married life is like, I don't want any part of it. Please give a message to a boy named Gene who is down in the waiting room. Tell him I said our engagement's off."

LET'S SEE NOW

A young married couple visited their family physician. "Doctor," said the husband, "as you know, we've been hoping to have a baby and haven't had any luck yet. Now, however, my wife doesn't feel well and we don't know what her trouble is."

"Have you had any misses?" asked the doctor.

The young bride looked at her husband and shyly said, "No, I don't think we missed a night, did we, Bob?"

The doctor ignored this naive remark and proceeded to give her a routine examination.

"I'm somewhat puzzled," he said, "according to the symptoms as far as I've gone, you either have a cold or you are pregnant."

The sweet thing thought that over for a minute and answered, "I guess I must be pregnant. Off hand, I can't think of anyone who could have given me a cold."

BARF

Slowly, her eyes glowing softly, the beautiful debutante raised the glass on high, exulting: "Port wine to me is the nectar of the gods, the elixir of life. When I imbibe its fluid, my soul begins to throb and glow. The music of a thousand muted violins whispers in my ear, and I am transferred to the make-believe world of magic. On the other hand, beer makes me belch."

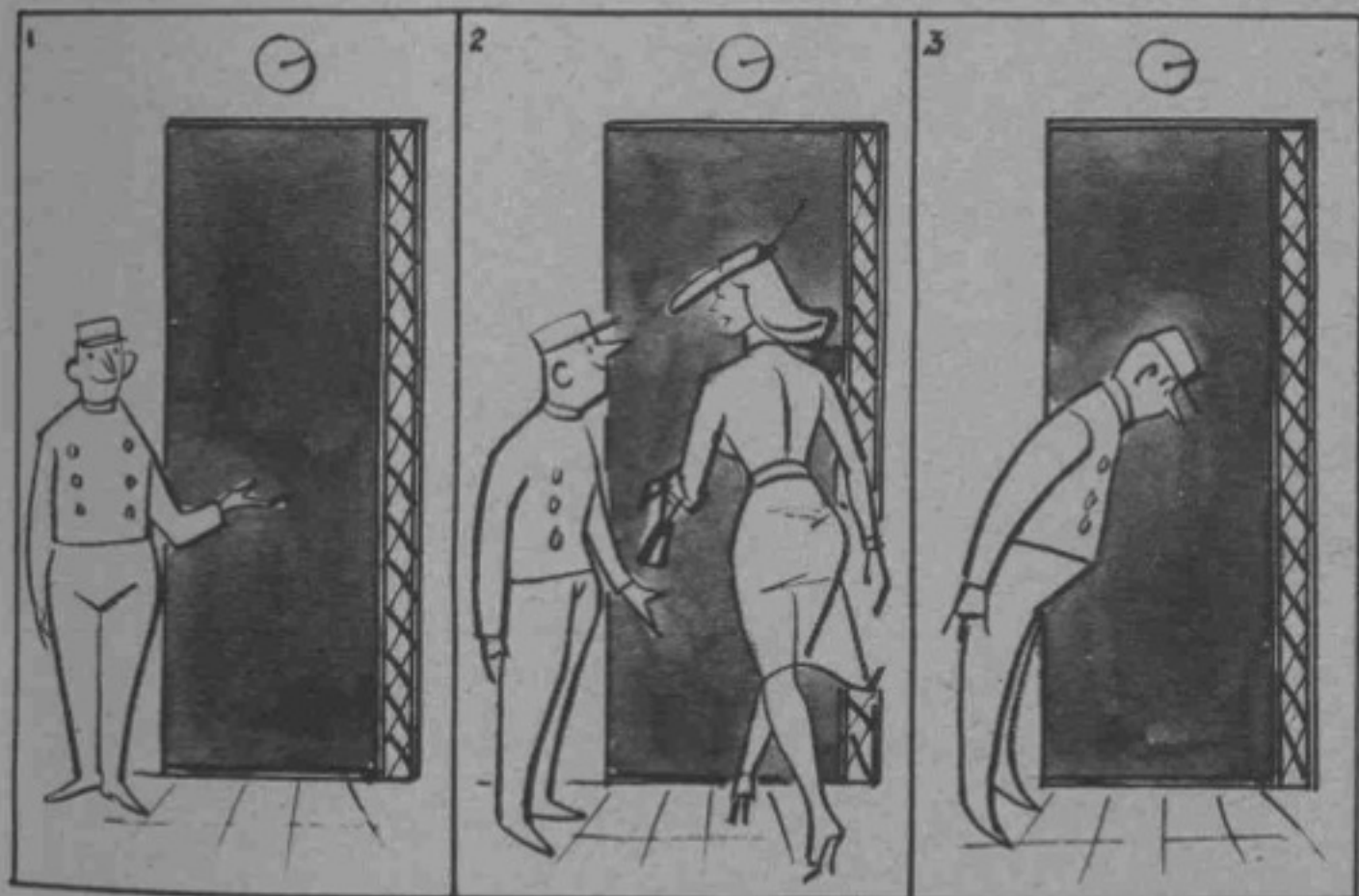
TWO IN ONE

The following scene took place during the Korean campaign.

Two soldiers met for the first time in a foxhole and this conversation developed:

"Say, boy, where you from?"

"I'm from Atlanta."



"No kiddin'. I'm from Atlanta, too."

"Where you work in Atlanta?"

"I work at the automobile assembly plant."

"What shift you on?"

"I work the night shift."

"Well, I guess that's why I never met you. I work there, too, but I'm on the day shift."

"Where you live in Atlanta?"

"I live at 3576 Dash Street."

"Ain't that funny, that's where I live too."

"You married?"

"Yeah, I'm married."

"What's your wife's name?"

"Maizie."

"Now ain't that strange. My wife's name is Maizie too. Say, boy, you don't reckon we could be husbands-in-law, do you?"

FAITH

Two women were seated in a doctor's reception room discussing their ailments.

"I'd give anything to have a baby," said one, "but I guess it's hopeless."

"I know just how you feel," sympathized the other. "My husband and I had the same trouble. But everything is all right now. In fact, I'm due to give birth next month. That's why I'm here."

"How ever did you do it?"

"I went to a faith healer."

"Oh, we tried that. My husband and I went there for nearly six months. It didn't help a bit."

"Silly girl!" shrilled the other. "Go there by yourself."

BETTER HALF

Then there was the traveling salesman's wife who wrote him, "Dear Jack: While you are in Chicago, I



want you to promise to go out with nothing but men — and I'll do the same here!"

GENTLE HINT

A young business executive had been doing exceptionally well in his job, but had aroused the jealousy of other executives and been forced out of his position.

On his last day at work, he emptied his desk, flipped open the general intercom switch, and spoke to the other executives in the firm.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I'm leaving today, and I don't intend to make a speech. I'll just walk slowly through the building, so please notice the piece of mistletoe hanging from my coat-tails."

UP AND DOWN

A shipwrecked man whom we'll call Benjy, had lived alone on a small island for many years.

One day he excitedly noticed a raft, with a man and woman on it, approaching the island. When they landed, he made a mad dash for the woman. After all, it had been years since he'd been so close to a woman, except in his wildest dreams.

The other man, however, forcibly restrained him, saying:

"You must control yourself, my good man. You see, this woman Florence happens to be my wife."

A deep look of disappointment clouded the face of Benjy, but in a little while he became more composed and said to the husband:

"Our only hope for rescue is to be constantly on the watch for passing ships. The best look-out spot is this tall tree, and we'll take turns perched at the top of it. I suggest you go up now."

The other man was understandably hesitant about



"Foul!"

leaving his wife alone with the eager Benjy, so he answered:

"I am agreeable to your plan, but you go up first."

"O.K.," said Benjy, and up he went.

After a short time Benjy, from his high post, yelled down:

"Hey, stop that love-making down there!"

From below, the man shouted back:

"We're not making love."

After another period of time, Benjy again yelled down:

"Stop that love-making down there!"

Once more, the reply came:

"We're not making love."

Then the time came for the men to switch their positions. No sooner had the husband gotten himself securely set, when he looked down. He seemed puzzled. He looked down again, then scratched his head and said to himself:

"Isn't that strange! Benjy must have been right all along. From here, it DOES look like they're making love down there."

HEIR CONDITIONED

We liked the letter of resignation offered by a secretary who had to quit to have a baby. She began:

"Dear Boss:

I am getting too big for this job . . ."

BOY LOVER

Lover boy Zink, Philadelphia's gift to womanhood, was asked when he first developed his romantic talent.

"At a very early age," he answered. "When babies are born, you know, the doctor slaps them; but me, I was slapped by the nurse!"

BITTER HALF

A haughty dowager called at the hospital to see her chauffeur who had been injured in an accident.

"He's quite sick," said the nurse, "and is not permitted visitors. Are you his wife?"

"Certainly not," was the snooty reply. "I'm his mistress."

JUST THE FIRST ROUND

The judge was reprimanding the wife-beater severely and finally said:

"Just give me one reason why I shouldn't send you to jail for a long time."

The wife-beater looked at the judge calmly and answered: "Well, for one thing, it would spoil our honeymoon."

HABITUAL

A middle-aged man had never gotten over his childhood habit of bed-wetting. This shamed him no end, but it affected his wife more strongly. One day, she couldn't stand it any longer and told him to get out and stay out until he was cured of that awful habit.

He called on his doctor, who couldn't help him but suggested he see a psychiatrist because it was probably due to some mental or emotional quirk and a psychiatrist might get him properly adjusted.

About two weeks later he returned home. His wife greeted him warmly and cried, "At last, honey, are you cured?"

"No," he answered, "but now, when I wet the bed, I'm PROUD!"

MAN OF HONOR

A young man entered a crowded subway train, and was forced to stand next to a girl about twenty sta-

tions. They were bounced about at very close quarters for the duration of the journey. As the man started to leave at his destination, he turned to the girl, and said: "Madame, here is my card—just in case—"



SUFFRAGETTE

"We must have what the man has. It is not very much, but we mean to have it. If we cannot get it thru our organization, then we will get it thru our combination or both, if necessary.

"We refuse to be poked in the gallery any longer and insist on being placed on the floor of the house. We are willing to look up to the man, but we don't want always to be forced or held down without making a few motions of our own.

"We want to uphold our end and show men our possibilities, whenever that arises that will fill our expectations. Nothing that comes can be too hard for us. We woman have always been interested in good movements.

"We are willing to work under the men that have always been above us in the past, even to the point of exhaustion, if necessary, but we are beginning to become disgusted with short comings and failures. But too often our hopes and stirrings have been met with feeble performances which have disappointed us.



"Come on over, we're giving Rose a shower."

How often have our efforts to push forward in the house been met with the cry 'Down with the petticoats!'

"Now I say, 'Up with the petticoats and down with the pants.' Then we shall see things in the true light. As long as the women are split the way they are, the men will always be on top."

WHO'S GAME?

A very bright 10-year-old-boy was reading some adult literature when he turned to his mother and inquired, "Mom, what's pre-marital relations?"

Mother gave that query a little thought, then answered with a straight face, "That's just a game grown-ups play."

ALWAYS FIRST TIME

A wedding write-up in a small town New Jersey paper read:

"Marvin B. got himself married in town the other night. He married Glory R., and the two of them set off on a short honeymoon to Trenton.

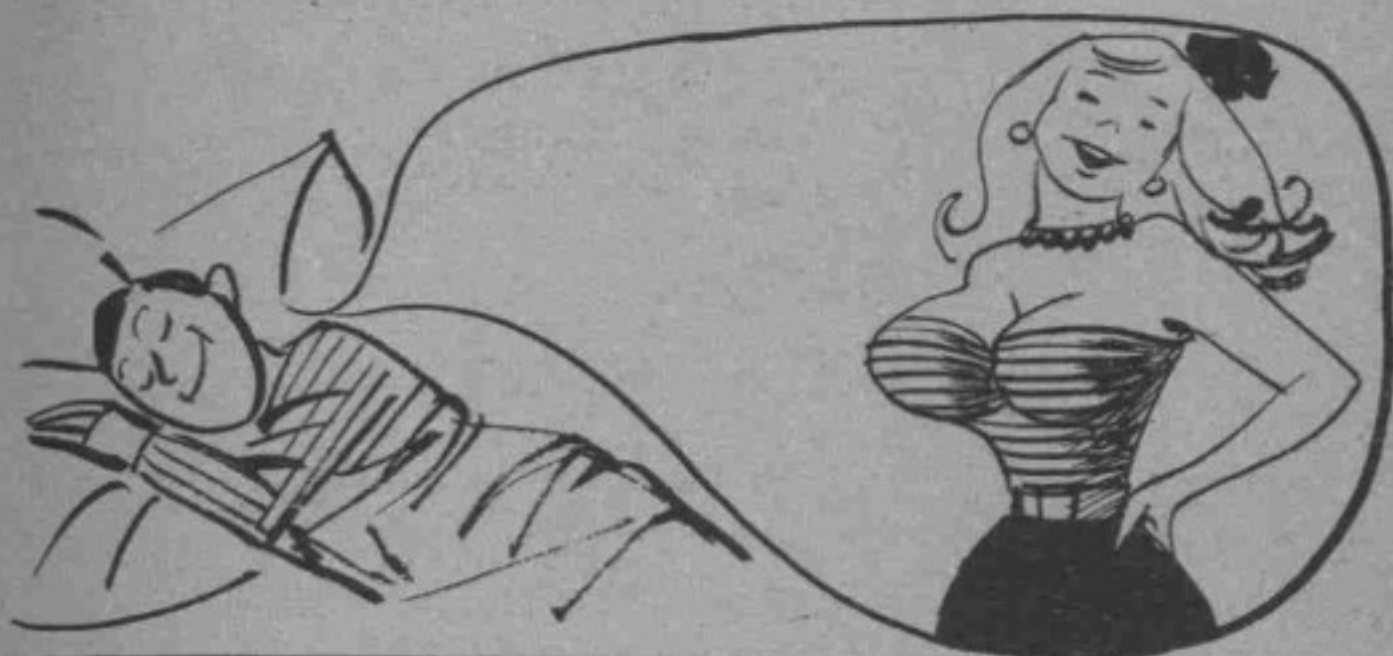
"It was the first time Marvin had ever been on a train, and it was also the first time Marvin had been to Trenton. But there was one thing that was not his first . . . the cold he caught that night was the third that he's had this year."

WISE FATHER

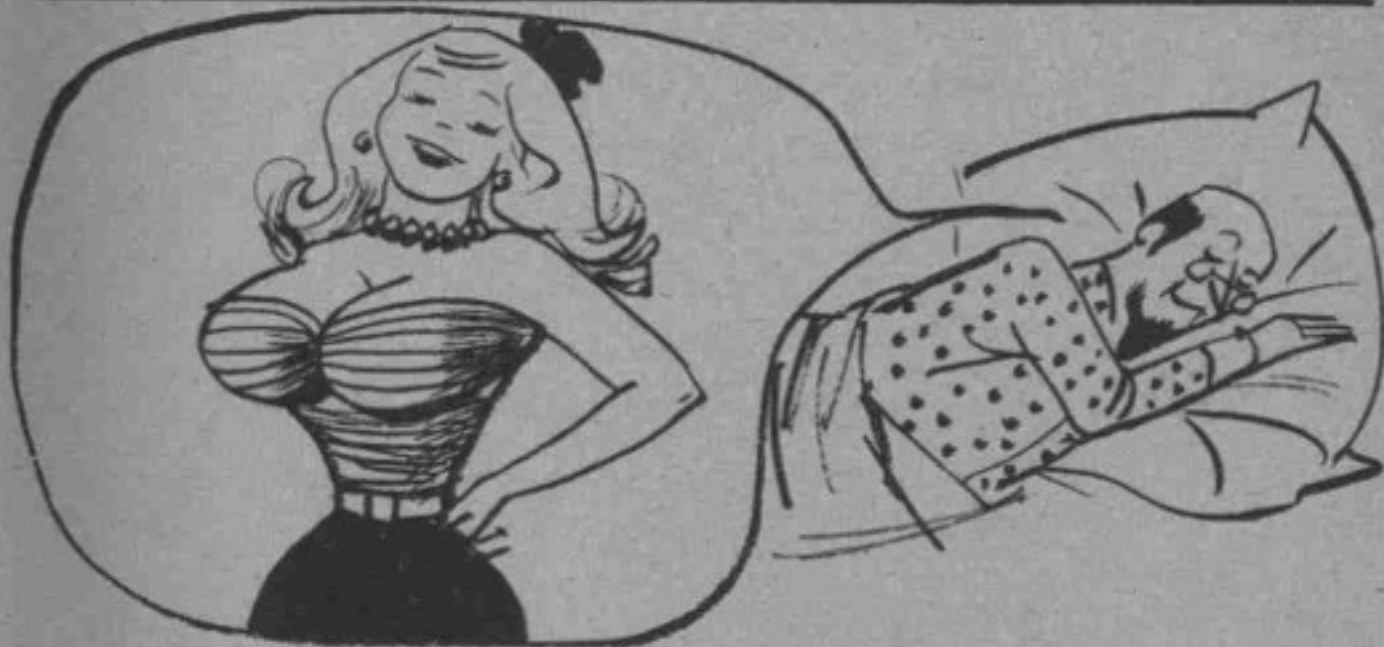
Freddie's father, a watchmaker, wanted Fred to follow in his profession.

"But I want glamor, fun, excitement, money, WOMEN!" Fred shouted, "Don't hold me back!"

"O.K., I won't hold you back," answered his Dad, "But take me with you!"



UNIFORM
PSYCHIATRIST



DON GONE

A young couple was parked along a country lane. The moon was shining romantically.

She: "You remind me of Don Juan."

He: "What do you know about him? He's dead."

She: "Yeah, I know."

WHAT A MEMORY!

A pretty young thing boarded a bus. All seats were taken. So she leaned over and whispered to a man, "Please, sir. Could I have your seat? You see, sir, I'm pregnant." And, of course, the man immediately jumped up and swept the girl into his vacated seat. But in doing so, he noticed her slim waist. So, after a minute of pondering, he leaned down and whispered, "Pardon me, Ma'am, but how long have you been pregnant?"

The girl glanced at her watch, looked up at the man and said, brightly, "Exactly thirty-two minutes!"

BUSYBODY

Jackson wanted to purchase some Smorgasbord so he dialed a Swedish grocery firm and said:

"Jackson here, whom am I speaking to?"

The Scandinavian on the other end answered:

"I'm Macon, the secretary."

"Oh well," replied Jackson, "excuse me. I'll call back when you're not so busy."

HANDY

The girl lingered over the newspaper article for quite some time. The article stated that the American soldiers were going quite wild over Japanese girls.

The article struck home since she was in Ohio and her boy friend was in Tokyo, so she wrote an indignant letter, asking: "What do those girls have that the American girls don't?"

"Not a thing," came the reply. "But what they got they got here."

SHE-ING

We read in a recent news item where Norwegian boys and girls go on skiing parties that last for weeks. Guess it's all right—if they keep their skiis on.

PRONE

When Marvin left on his honeymoon, he had forgotten to return \$10.00 he had borrowed from his friend Jack. So he sent him a card from Niagara Falls which read:

"So many things came up, that I ran a little short. Please bear with me while I'm on my honeymoon. When I get back on my feet again, I'll return the ten."

BEHIND SCHEDULE

Two gals sitting in cocktail lounge. Time is about 8:30 P.M. Said one: "It looks like a dull evening. By golly, if I'm not in bed by 10 o'clock, I'm going home!"

CO-OPERATIVE

A girl was telling a boy friend that she realized she was very popular but didn't know why.

"Do you suppose it's my complexion?" she asked him.

"No."

"My figure?"

"No."

"My personality?"

"No."

"I give up."

"That's it!"

DOGGEREL

A poor actor who hadn't worked in years finally acquired a talented dog and went to his booking agent.

"Mr. Lazaar, I got the world's smartest dog," he bragged. "How about an audition?"

"Of course not," said the agent. "Dog acts are a dime a dozen."

"Please, Mr. Lazaar, this dog can really talk," stated the actor. "Listen—Fido, what happens if you sit on some sandpaper?"

"Rough, rough!" said the dog.

"Get that mongrel out of here," cried the agent.

"Wait," said the actor. "Fido, what's on top of a house?"

"Roof, roof!" replied the dog.

"Scram," cried the agent. "He's cornier than you are."

"One more chance Mr. L. This dog not only talks but he's smart. Fido, who was the greatest Yankee baseball player of all time?"

"Ruth, Ruth!" the dog answered.

"That's enough!" screamed the agent. "Out, out!" And he threw the actor out and the dog after him.

When they were outside, the dog looked up at the actor and queried, "Di Maggio?"

A PROMISE YOU CAN'T LIVE UP TO

When the husband came home drunk his wife as-



sailed him with, "If you don't stop this drinking and carousing, I'm going to kill myself!"

Retorted the hapless husband, "Promises! That's all I get . . . just promises!"

PETERED OUT

The psychiatrist wanted to get out to the links. His foursome was already waiting. But there were yet three women in the reception room who had appointments with him. "I'll make short work of them," he said to the nurse. He strode out to the reception room and pointed a menacing finger at the first lady. "Your trouble is you eat too much. I don't know why you waste my time. I've told you to cut out all that food you eat. What's your little girl's name, by the way?"

"Candy," answered the woman.

"Ah," cried the psychiatrist, "see how your subconscious yearnings rise to the surface when you name your child."

He looked at the second woman. "And as for you, lady, I've told you there'll be no improvement until you rid yourself of that acquisitive psychosis. You are a miser, and hoard everything, and by the way, what's the name of your little girl?"

"Penny," answered the woman shyly.

"Ah, ha," thundered the psychiatrist, "see how your subconscious reacts to your fondest desires. Penny, pennies, always thinking of money."

He looked toward the third woman, but she had already started for the door. She held her six-year-old son's hand tightly in her own. "Come Peter," she said, "we'd better get out now."

UDDERLY MISTAKEN

City Gal: "Aren't you surprised to find me out here in the barn milking this creature?"

Farmer Lad: "Not nearly as surprised as that bull you've got in your hands."

INDIAN GIVER

During the last election campaign, a well-known politician stopped at an Indian village to deliver a speech. "If I am elected," he began, "I shall see that you noble redmen and women are treated with the respect your heritage deserves."

The Indians responded with loud cries of "Oompah! Oompah!"

The politician beamed and continued, "I'll see that a washing machine is installed in every tepee."

"Oompah!" the Indians shouted.

The politician bowed, and said, "I'll see that every Indian family has a new automobile."

As he finished, the Indians roared out their mightiest "oompah!"

The chief then came forward and delivered a speech in eloquent English and concluded by saying, "The Indians of this reservation take great pleasure in presenting to you, as a token of our esteem, our finest Indian pony."

The politician stepped forward to mount the horse, when the chief cried out, "Be careful, don't step in the 'oompah.'"

LOVE SEAT

A young married couple were planning the furnishings of their apartment.

"That corner," said she, "is the perfect spot for the sexual furniture."

"What in the world," asked he, "is sexual furniture?"

"The man in the store," answered she, "said he had something for an occasional piece in the living-room."

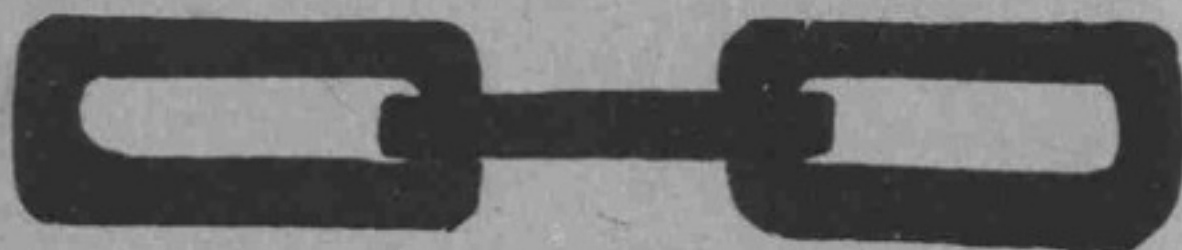


SNIFF

The dogs once held a meeting.
They came from near and far.
Some came in automobiles,
While others came by car.
But before inside the hall they were
allowed to look,
They had to take their ???-holes off
and hang them on a hook;
And hardly were they seated, each
mother, son and sire,
When some dirty yellow dog began to
holler, 'Fire!'
And out they rushed all in a bunch and
had no time to look,
And each at random grabbed an ???-hole
off a hook.
They got their ???-holes all mixed up
and it made them sore
To have to wear an ???-hole they never
wore before.
And that's the reason why you see as you go
down the street
Each dog will stop and swap a smell
with every dog he'll meet.
And that's the reason why a dog will
leave a good fat bone.
And stop to smell an ???-hole in hopes
he'll find his own.



"Ho hum, the usual dull sales meeting."



CHAIN LETTER

Dear Friend:

This chain letter was started by a man like yourself in the hope that it might bring relief and happiness to other men.

Unlike most chain letters, this one does not cost anything. Simply send a copy of this letter to five married male friends, then bundle up your wife and send her to the man whose name is at the top of the list and add your name to the bottom of it.

The same system can be followed by bachelors who have girl friends they can bundle up.

When your name comes to the top of the list, you will receive 625 women—some of them are bound to be dandies.

HAVE FAITH—*Do not break the chain.*

One man broke the chain and got his old lady back.
P.S.—One fellow received 256 women. They buried him the other day, and he had a smile on his face for the first time in years.



FLOORED

"I think Marv and Lois were the cutest-looking couple on the floor last night."

"Oh, were you at the dance last night?"

"No, we went to a house party."

\$64,000. QUESTION

Twelve year old Martin was a bright child with an inquisitive mind. One day he looked up from a newspaper he was reading, and asked his mother:

"Mom, this Jelke case is hot stuff, but there's something I don't understand. Will you explain —."

His startled mother interrupted him at this point and stammered:

"Hold it, Martin. I'm afraid I don't know too much about the Jelke affair. Why don't you ask your father about it when he comes home tonight?"

That night, when father came home, his wife took him aside, told him about the boy's interest in the Jelke goings-on, and suggested:

"Sam, it looks like the time has come for you to give Martin your version of the 'birds and bees.' "

Sam then approached his son and said:

"Martin, I understand you have a question about this Jelke business."

"I sure do, Pop — what is oleomargarine?"

LOW OVERHEAD

Mrs. Brown: "Whenever I'm in the dumps I get myself a new hat."

Mrs. White: "I was wondering where you got them."

SPOTLIGHT

Theatre Manager: "I hear that you and the leading lady are on the outs."

Electrician: "Yeah! It was one of those quick change scenes with the stage in total darkness. She asked for her tights and I thought she said lights."

COOKED-UP STORY

A woman who had lived in moderate circumstances all her life raised three boys, each of whom became wealthy in his line of work.

Upon her 60th birthday she received three very special gifts from her sons. One gave her a Cadillac car; the second presented her with a mink coat; and the third sent her a very valuable parakeet. This was no ordinary bird, but one that could speak 10 languages and cost \$10,000.00.

When the proud son who had sent the valuable parakeet saw his mother, he asked her what she thought of it.

"Oh," she said, "I cooked him all right, but he was so small."

"What?" cried the son, "you cooked him? Why, that bird was worth a fortune. He could speak 10 languages."

"Now, isn't that a pity," replied the woman, "why didn't he say something?"

RUM FOR ONE MORE

"Where ya been?"

"Out with my girl drinking rum."

"Jamaica?"

"Don't be so damned inquisitive."



“Go ahead, dear, everybody else does.”

LUCKEE!

A wife called up a friend and burst out delightedly: "Am I lucky! My husband just had a nervous breakdown, so now we have to go to Florida for the winter."

GET THE STRETCHER

It was the custom in this rural area that when a girl and her bride-groom are married, they spend the first wedding night at the bride's home.

One evening I visited an elderly couple in that vicinity whom I had known for years and learned that their daughter had been married that day, and the young couple had already gone to bed upstairs.

I sat with my friends enjoying coffee and a piece of wedding cake, when there came from upstairs a loud crying and bawling which attracted our attention.

The lad who married their daughter came down, crying his head off, and dressed in one of those old-fashioned long white nightgowns.

"Come help me," he cried, "Myrtle has fainted. You must come up and do something."

Then he reached down and lifted the lower hem of his nightgown up to wipe the tears from his eyes, when the elderly lady beside me gave a loud shriek and fainted.

CRAMPED

"What did Mark Anthony say to Cleopatra when he found that she had no bathrooms in her palace?"

A.: "Why, Cleo, this is uncanny."

HANDY

The girls were asking Zola what thrills she got out of sitting at home with her boy-friend watching ghost stories on T.V.

"Plenty," Zola answered. "Whenever I watch them with Burt, they get so realistic that I can actually feel a cold hand creeping all over me!"

TEN CENT FORTUNE

A penny pinching gentleman went into a first-class restaurant one night and, after forking down a five-buck meal, dropped one lone dime on the table for his tip.

The waiter gathered in the dime and, not wanting to show his disappointment, said, "Thank you, sir, you're very kind."

To his amazement the man nodded and leaned back. "I see you know human nature," he said promptly.

"I certainly do," said the waiter. "I can tell a man's nature just by looking at him. For instance; you're a bachelor, aren't you?"

"Amazing," said the man. "I certainly am."

"But that isn't all," the waiter said smiling. "I can see farther than that. I'll bet your father was a bachelor, too."

HOMOLOGIC

Stranded Actor: "Is it true you can telegraph flowers anywhere?"

Telegraph Operator: "Certainly! Can't you read?"

Actor: "Very well, then. You can telegraph me right back to New York. I'm a pansy."

FAIR TRIAL

A wife went to court to ask for a divorce. She gave her age as 68 and said that her husband was 72.

The judge asked how long she had been married.

"Fifty years," she answered.

The judge expressed his surprise. "Why do you want a divorce after being together so many, many years?"

She came back emphatically, "Enough is enough!"

IN THE SADDLE

A country boy and girl travelled to the city for a honeymoon immediately following their wedding. They went to a hotel and asked for a room.

"Do you wish the bridal suite?" asked the clerk.

Turning to his bride the lad questioned, "Must we get a bridal suite?"

Misunderstanding the word 'suite' to have been a term of endearment addressed to her, the bride promptly replied "No honey, you just hold me real tight and we won't need a bridle."

OUT AT HOME

At a recreation center, a sailor who did not appear to be very young was being plied with cookies, punch and questions by an inquisitive young lady.

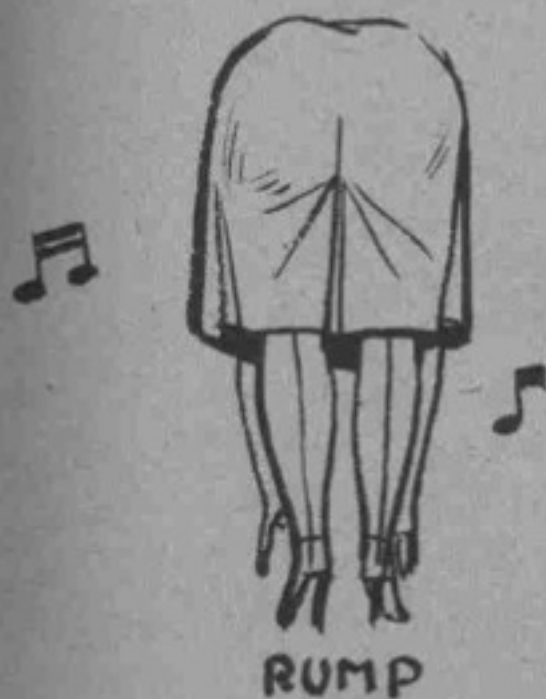
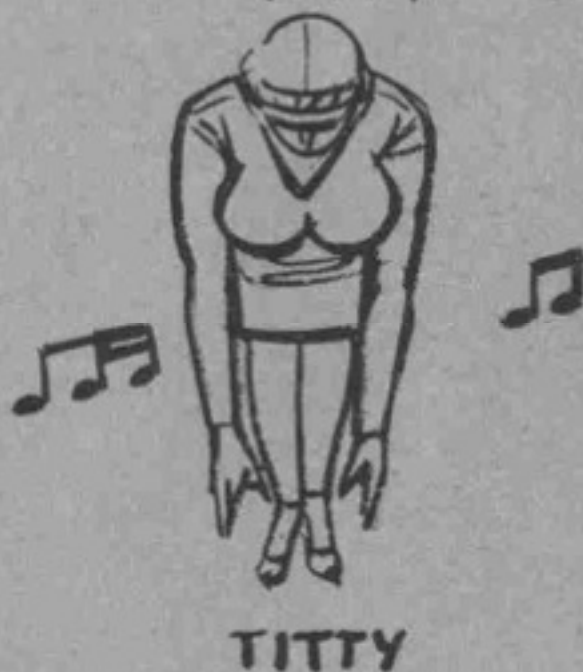
"So you're married," she said. "Any children?"

"Nine," he replied.

"A wife and nine children! And you wandering all over the face of the earth. Don't you ever get home-sick?"

"You bet," the sailor wryly agreed; "every time I go home!"

William Tell Overture



LOW-DOWN DOG

The dachshund and the cocker spaniel met on the corner and discovered they each had a date with the same little wire-haired cutie; and just as they had decided to give her a good dressing down, she came swishing up the street, deliberately gave them the High Hat and took up with an English Bull on the opposite corner; whereupon the dachshund turned to the cocker and remarked, with some bitterness, "Aren't bitches women?"

SMART SMELLER

The club's weekly gin rummy game was in full swing and the practical joker of the club came into the room with a perfume atomizer. Stopping at the first player he gave the bulb a mighty squeeze and perfume floated over the player. The recipient jumped to his feet and shouted, "Don't squirt that stuff on me; my wife will think I have been in a brothel."

The next player said, "Go ahead and squirt some on me, my wife's never been in a brothel. She won't recognize the smell."

PROMISE-CUOUS

The fellow was making a play for the girl and he whispered, "Darling, let me take you away from all this! Can't you just picture the two of us. A little home in the country; a fireside; the patter of tiny feet in the nursery. And some day . . . some day . . ."

"Yes, yes," she urged, "go on . . ."

"And some day," he continued, "maybe we'll get married."



KNIT WIT

She: "Why in the world did women take up knitting anyway?"

He: "To give them something to think about while they talk."

GOOD-TIME PAYMENTS

A woman approached a well-known bank for a loan to build a sporting house and immediately met the opposition of the banker, who insisted that she wouldn't be able to meet the note. He claimed that the profession was overcrowded, and the demand too small—the proposition was unsound.

However, upon her insistence, he finally granted the loan, even giving her a small extension to be sure that she would have every opportunity to meet her obligation.

The morning the note was due, the woman came in early and paid it off in cash. The banker was astounded, and in answer to his questions, she said:

"Well, I had it all figured out scientifically. I knew the Elks convention was coming, and the Legion convention—but I had the best of luck! I had plumb forgotten about the bankers' convention last week."

SINGULAR

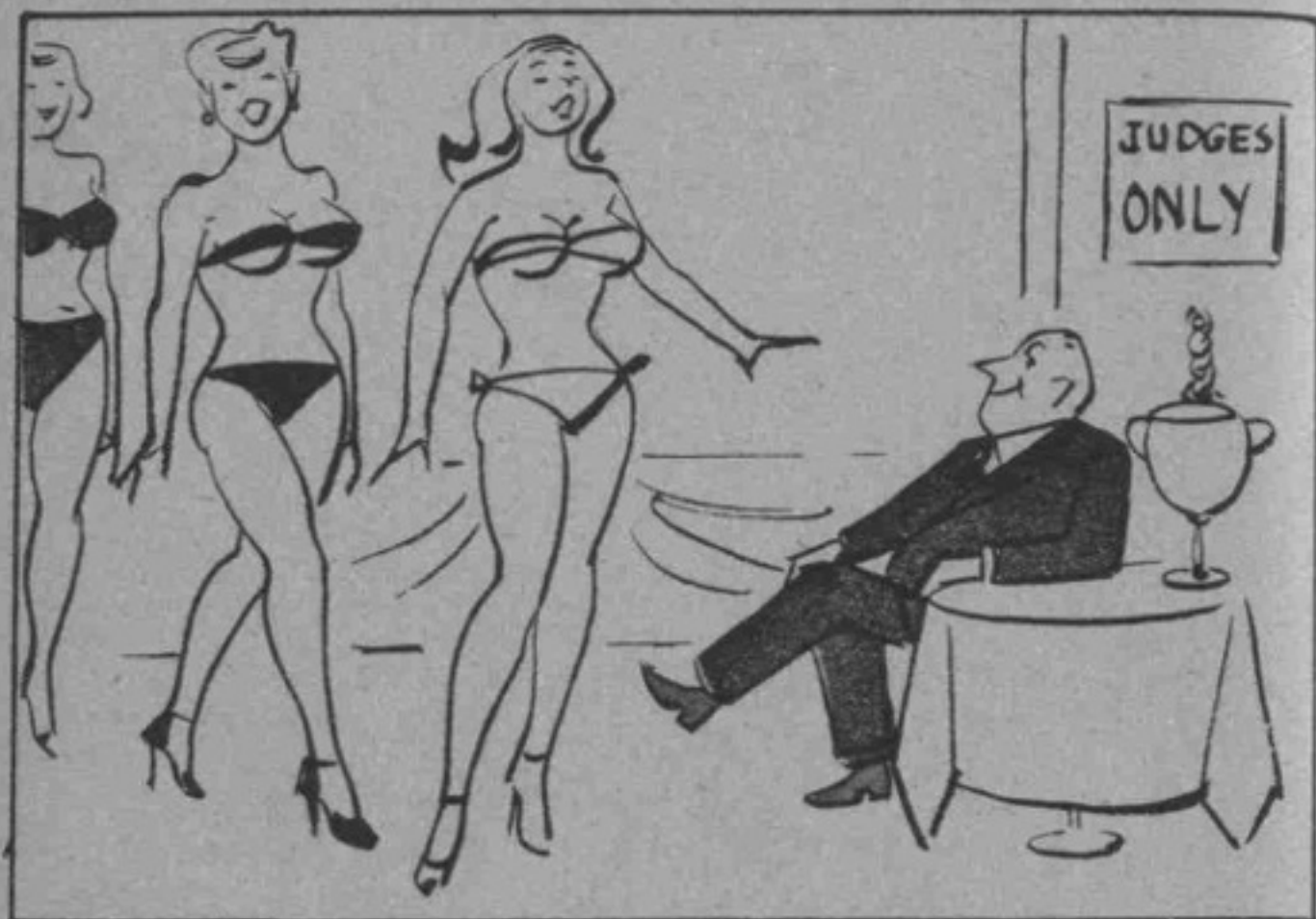
Here's to the days of my youth and splendor,
When all my bones were young and tender.
Did I say all? Well, all but one.

Now those days have gone forever,
All those days of joy and fun,
And my bones are growing rigid.
Did I say all? Well, all but one!



THE MAN WHO LOST A DIME
IN THE OATS

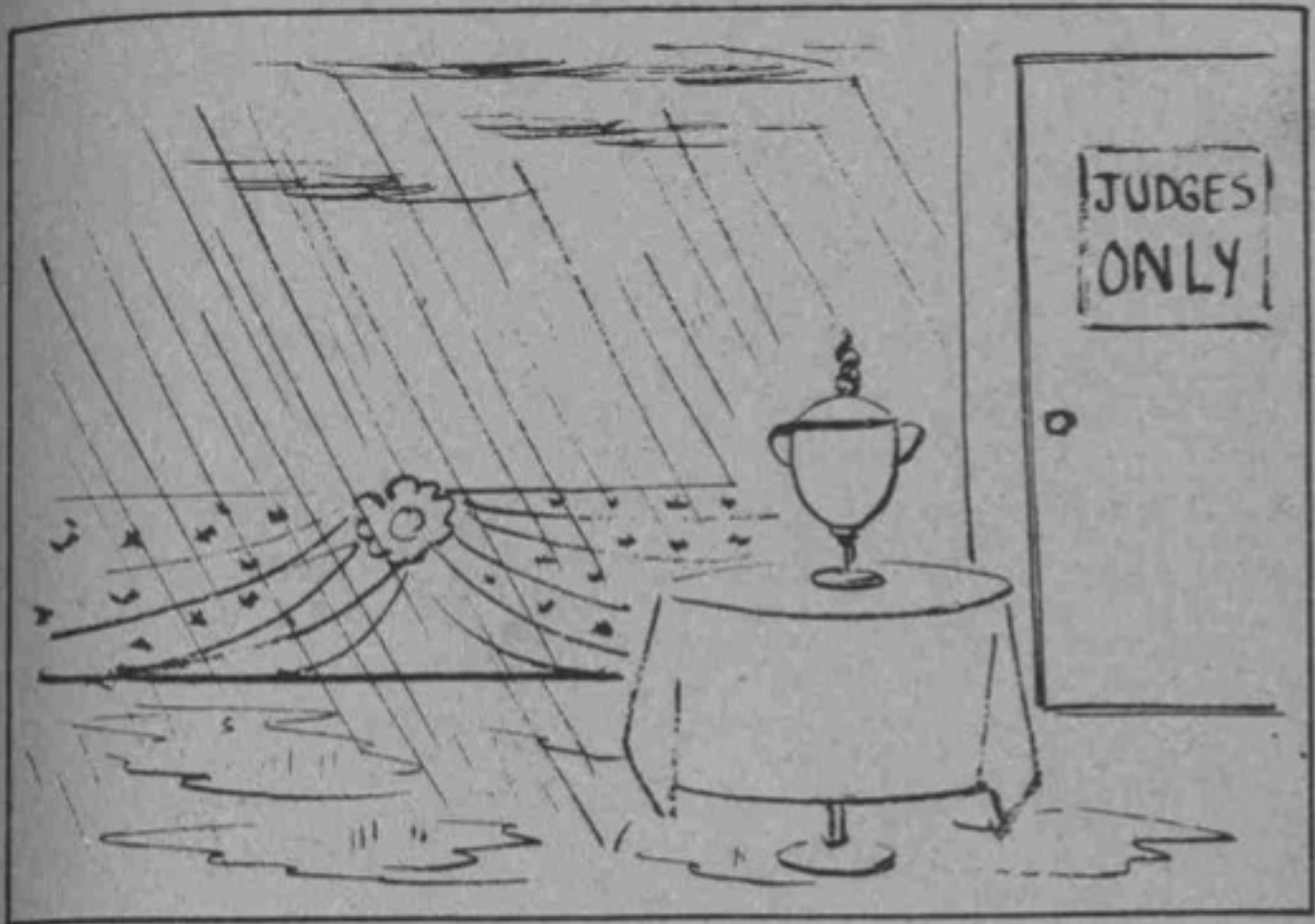
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SHINING EXAMPLE

Colonel Albert, commander of the fighting 32nd Detachment, was in conversation with his executive officer, Colonel James, when a junior officer, Capt. Ward approached them.

"Captain," said Colonel Albert, "will you be good enough to buy a can of Shinola for me at the P.X.?"

"Yes sir!" replied the captain as he took the extended dollar and walked toward the exchange. A short while later, he returned and handed a can of Shinola and the change to the Colonel, and then strolled away.

Col. Albert turned to his associate and said, "All right, James, hand over the buck you bet me. Look at this can. It's Shinola, isn't it? I told you he *does* know the difference."

GOOD SHOW

It was a hotel convention of dress manufacturers, and Johnny had managed to get one of the models into his room.

"Kiss me, darling," he said.

"Not so fast," she replied, "after all, I'm only a working girl. If you give \$10.00, I will oblige."

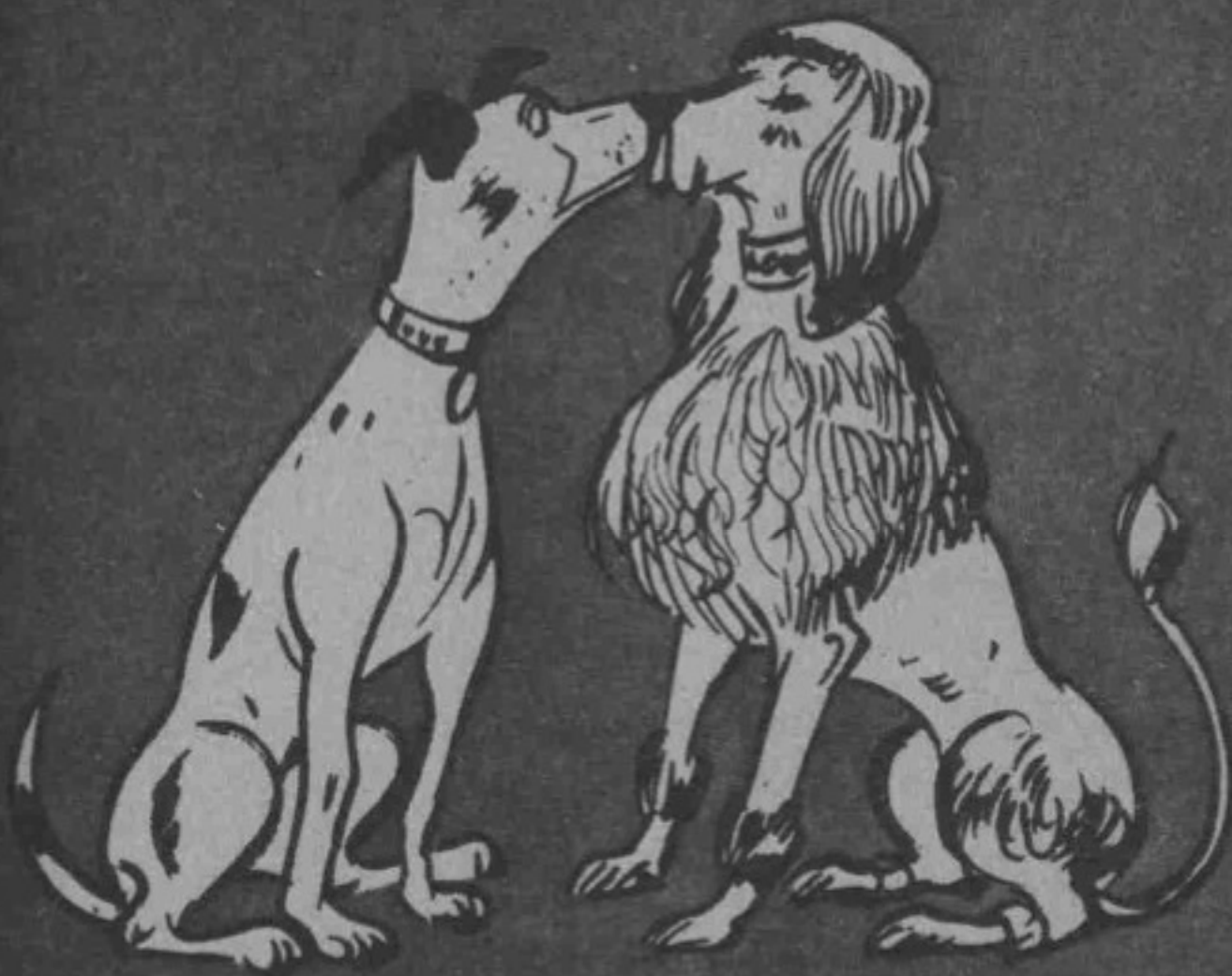
"I'll gladly pay on one condition," he told her.

"What's that?"

"That we turn out the lights, and I kiss you as many times as I wish, and take as long as I want."

About an hour later, she said to him, "you're kissing better than ever, Johnny."

"Johnny hell!" the guy kissing her stated, "I'm just one of Johnny's friends. Johnny's in the hall selling tickets."



QUEER?

RIDDLE

A group of Bayside girls were free-loading a lunch at Dottie's place, engaged in the usual small talk when Shirley dropped this bomb:

"Why do firemen have bigger balls than policemen?"

A deathly stillness filled the room, until the hostess retorted:

"I *beg* your pardon."

Good old Shirley held her ground and repeated her question:

"Why do firemen have bigger balls than policemen?"

"O.K." said Dottie, "we give up."

"Well, I don't know what in the world you girls are thinking about," replied Shirley, "but the answer is quite simple — firemen sell more tickets!"

SHOW OFF

Joe, a circus performer, woke up one morning feeling pretty "chipper" and thought he might spoil things by getting up, so he reached over for his wife. As it was she had awakened early and was in the kitchen preparing breakfast. He gave a note to his little boy to give her. It read:

"The tentpole is up
The canvas is spread
To hell with breakfast
Come back to bed."

Her reply was:

"Take down the pole
Put the canvas away
The monkey had a hemorrhage
There'll be no circus today."

GOT IN OCCASIONALLY

The welfare records showed that Mrs. Lipskin had been deserted ten years ago by her husband. Yet Mrs. Lipskin had a large assortment of little Lipskins ranging in age from six months up to kids in their early teens.

"How come, Mrs. Lipskin," asked the puzzled worker, "you have so many small children yet you say your husband left you ten years ago?"

"Oh, he did, mam," answered Mrs. Lipskin. "But Harry Lipskin is a kind-hearted fella. So, every once in a while he comes back in the middle of the night to apologize."

LONG SENTENCE

This happened years ago. At the end of the long trial, the stump-jumping Virginian who judged the case, looked cheerfully at the man about to be sentenced and went into one of his noted lectures. It went something like this:

"On next Wednesday morning at the bright and early hour of five, the mockingbird will be exercising its imitative tonsils beneath the pungent branches of the persimmon tree —

"The bluebirds will be humming dulcet tunes to a thousand mates in nearby trees, and the warm Virginia breezes will, like so many gentle zephyrs, kiss the sycamore and the pine —

"The sap will be coursing gayly through the pulsating cottonwood—all Nature, in the ecstasy of its joyous, seasonal exuberance, will call out carols of lyric beauty—but you, you bastard, will enjoy none of it—because I hereby sentence you to die at midnight Tuesday."



"I told you the blond isn't wearing any."

HINTIMATION

A conservative editor called in an author who was famous for his earthy, blood and guts style of writing. The editor wanted him to delete a certain four letter word from the manuscript. It was so objectionable to the editor that he would not give it utterance but instead he wrote it on his desk pad. The author agreed and they went out for lunch. Hardly were they seated when the editor paled, then quickly arose from his chair, explaining that he must return to his office immediately.

"Anything wrong?" solicitously inquired the writer.

"No," stuttered the editor, "but I forgot to remove that word from my pad. My secretary might see it. At the top of the pad it says, 'Things I Must Do Today.' "

SINCERELY YOURS

A young couple that had received many valuable wedding presents, established their home in a suburb of New York. One morning they received in the mail two tickets for a popular musical comedy in the city, with a single line:

"Guess who sent them?"

They tried to identify the donor, but failed. They attended the theatre and had a delightful time. On their return home late at night, still trying to guess the identity of the unknown host, they found the house stripped of every article of value.

On the bare table in the dining room was a piece of paper. This message was written in the same hand as the enclosure with the tickets:

"Now you know."

LET'S FACE IT

A temperance union lady member was lecturing on the evils of rum. She said that if anyone should drink



"I won't sleep with her!"

a half pint of whiskey a day for one year, his stomach would be completely destroyed. A man arose and said he wanted to take issue with that statement. That he had drunk more than a half pint of whiskey a day for many years and he was willing to put his stomach up against hers anytime.

DOG FANCIER

Arnie was describing his visit to New Orleans to his friend Jaxon.

"Boy, did I meet a lot of southern belles! I went out with a girl named Kitty, and Fran, and Sue, and Myrtle, and Rover, and —"

"Rover?" interrupted his friend. "Rover sounds like a dog."

"If you think Rover was a dog, you should've seen Kitty, and Fran, and Sue, and Myrtle."

READY, AIM —

A former ball-player got work with a traveling carnival. His job was to hold his head through a piece of canvas while people threw baseballs at him.

"Man, it was tough," he related to a friend afterwards.

"I guess those baseballs really hurt when they hit," sympathized the friend.

"No," said the other, "it wasn't the baseballs that bothered me so much. What really got me was the people throwing darts at me from behind."

MASHIE

"I suppose you heard that Al killed his wife."

"Really, how?"

"With a golf club."

"Oh? How many strokes?"



TOUGH TOUCH

Joe: "She's a vision of beauty. A regular mirage."

Jim: "I get what you mean but you're using the wrong word. A mirage is something you can see but can't feel."

Joe: "That's her."

FAIR DEAL

"Mrs. Welch," said that lady's friend and neighbor, "I know you're a widow, and it's none of my business, but people are talking. You're a middle-aged woman, and when that twenty-year-old private calls on you so often and stays so late, it looks funny."

"I resent that!" exclaimed Mrs. Welch. "The relations between me and that private are purely platonic."

"With him leaving your house two o'clock in the morning!" rasped her criticizing friend.

"Platonic I said and platonic I mean!" stormed Mrs. Welch. "It's play for him, and a tonic for me!"

FOR ALL THINGS

He (trying to make conversation): "Honey, there's the ol' sun rising for the first time this year!"

She (sleepily): "Well, as you told me last night, there always has to be a first time."

LIMERICKS

A wonderful bird is the pelican
His mouth can hold more than his belican.
He can take in his beak
Enough food for a week.
I'm darned if I know how the helican.



“Are you kidding?”

There was a young lady from Spain
Who met with dishonor again
And again and again
And again and again
And again and again and again.

A lady, athletic and handsome
Got wedged in her sleeping room transom
When she offered much gold
For release, she was told
The view was worth more than the ransom.

There once was a girl with such graces
That her curves cried aloud for embraces
"You look" said John Lee
"Like a million to me —
Invested in all the right places!"

A bather whose clothing was strewed
By winds that had left her quite nude
Saw a man come along —
And unless I am wrong
You expected this line to be lewd.

LIMERICKS

A girl whom we cannot by-pass
Was really a very nice lass
While climbing a hill
She took a big spill
And pretty near busted her arm.

A cross-eyed old painter named Jeff
Was color-blind, palsied, and deaf,
When he asked to be touted

The critics all shouted
"This is art, with a capital F!"

There was a young lady named Wilde
Who kept herself quite undefiled
Feared men of all ages,
Diseases contagious
And the bother of having a child.

A lady named Rosamonde Pinter
Spurned a man built like a splinter
She said, "You're all right
For a hot summer night
But I must keep warm in the winter."

A lady with manner superior
Asked divorce from a husband inferior,
On the grounds that when, once,
She had screamed at him, "Dunce"
He said, "Shut up, you horse's posterior."

BIG ISSUE RE LITTLE TISSUE

The teacher asked the children's art class to depict on the blackboard their impressions of the most exciting thing they could think of.

The first little boy went to the board and drew a long jagged line. "What's that?" asked the teacher.

"Lightning," said the boy. "Everytime I see lightning I get so excited I want to yell!"

"Fine," said the teacher.

The second child, a little girl, drew a wavy line with the broad side of the chalk. She explained that was her idea of thunder which always made her feel excited. The teacher thought that was excellent, too.

Then little Neal stepped to the board and made a

single dot and sat down. "What's that?" queried the teacher, a bit perplexed.

"It's a period," replied Neal.

"Well, Neal, what's so exciting about a period?"

"I don't know, teacher," the boy answered. "But my sister has missed two of them and my whole family's excited!"

WARM

"Guess how old I am."

"21."

"No."

"24."

"No."

"23."

"No, try 22."

"22."

"No!"

CHICKEN!

I have seen many an ornery parrot in my day. I've seen 'em noisy, I've heard 'em use profanity, I've heard 'em recite poetry, but I never came across one that was sexy! That is until I visited my Uncle Bob's farm upstate. My Aunt Haddie has been trying for months to get Bob to rid her home of the bird. On my last weekend visit, she jumped on his ear again and Uncle Bob, to keep peace in the family, finally agreed to get rid of the feathered chatterbox that very afternoon I was there. He had to take a crate of chickens into town and he invited me to go along. I helped him load the chickens on his wagon and then he went into the house after the parrot, put it in the back of the wagon, and we started out of the yard.

About half way to town we heard the chickens squawking and the parrot screeching like mad. Finally, we looked back and saw all the chickens walking



“Pardon me, you got a match?”

in the road behind the wagon. The parrot was marching back and forth on the tail board, flapping his wings and screaming in frustrated anger: "Any of you girls changed your mind yet?"

SLEEPY WIFE

Between the heat of the day
 And the heat of the nite,
And the heat of me
 And the heat of Mike;
And Mike in bed with his stinking feet,
 And me in bed with prickly heat;
And the baby on one side trying to nurse,
 And Mike on the other side trying his worse;
How in the hell am I going to sleep?

HORSE SENSE

A Texas marshal rode up to a group of poker-playing guys in a small town and looked down at them from atop his trusty steed. One of the players looked up and said, "Care for a little stud?" The horse looked down and said, "Don't mind if I do!"

WIND-BAG

Two old friends, who hadn't seen each other in a long time, met on the street. "Hello Phil," one said, "it's good to see you. I guess you're a married man by now."

"I'm not that crazy," Phil said. "Born bachelor, that's me."

"Listen, Phil, you don't know what it's like," his friend said. "I guess you just don't realize what it means to be married. Take me, for instance. I come home every night from a hard day at the office to a



“Who sent for *YOU*?”

beautiful, warm, comfortable apartment, and there's my wife, waiting to hand me my slippers and a book. Then she cooks me a delicious dinner, and tops that off with my favorite liqueur, sits me in my easy chair by the fire, and hands me my pipe. Then after she washes and dries the dishes she comes and snuggles down by my side and she starts to talk. She talks, and talks, and talks, and talks. I wish she'd drop dead!"

MILKED DRY

A cow we know—we have many friends—had a fodder complex, but she might have had the udder one. If you're still with us, and you should be ashamed if you are, there is the race horse who had a mudder complex. Air Raid Shelter, anyone?

LIKE FATHER

For many years, the editor of the Arkin (Ark.) weekly had a sign over his desk that read, "Obituary Editor." Recently, his son took over the post and promptly had the sign changed to read: "Son of Obituary Editor."

HAIRY

At this Ivy League college, it was the custom of the boys to walk through the fraternity house on their way to the showers entirely in the nude. It was the accepted thing.

There was one fellow with bright red hair who was, naturally, known as "Red." Toward the end of the spring semester, the fraternity held open house. That morning Red followed old habits and traipsed along to the showers draped only in a towel. Finished there,



"Nice stop!"

he stepped into the hall, drying himself. As he approached a corner, his ears told him that a brother escorting a female guest was coming his way. Too late for retreat, he quickly wrapped the towel around his face and head, and dashed past the couple to his room, congratulating himself on such fast thinking.

At the dance that night, however, the girl in the case coyly said to him:

"Nice try this morning, Red."

LIE-ABILITY

Prof: "Tell me, Egghead, the difference between liabilities and assets."

Egghead: "Maybe I don't know the fancy way to tell you, but down in my hometown if you got too many liabilities your assets in jail!"

USED HER WATER WINGS

He did a beautiful double twist three and a half gainer off the high board. "How did you ever learn to dive like that?" asked his bride of a few hours.

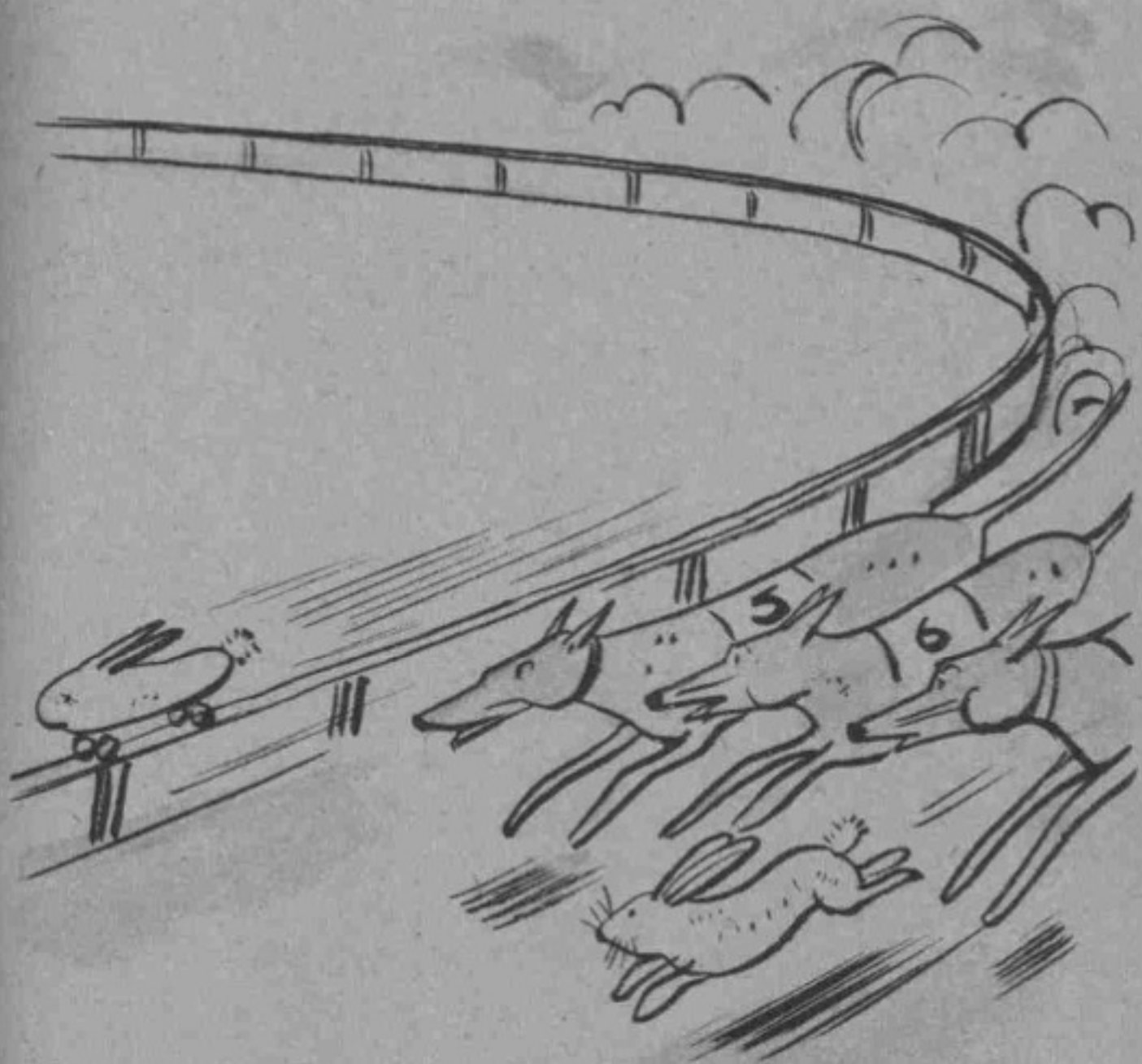
"I was an Olympic diving Champion, didn't you know?"

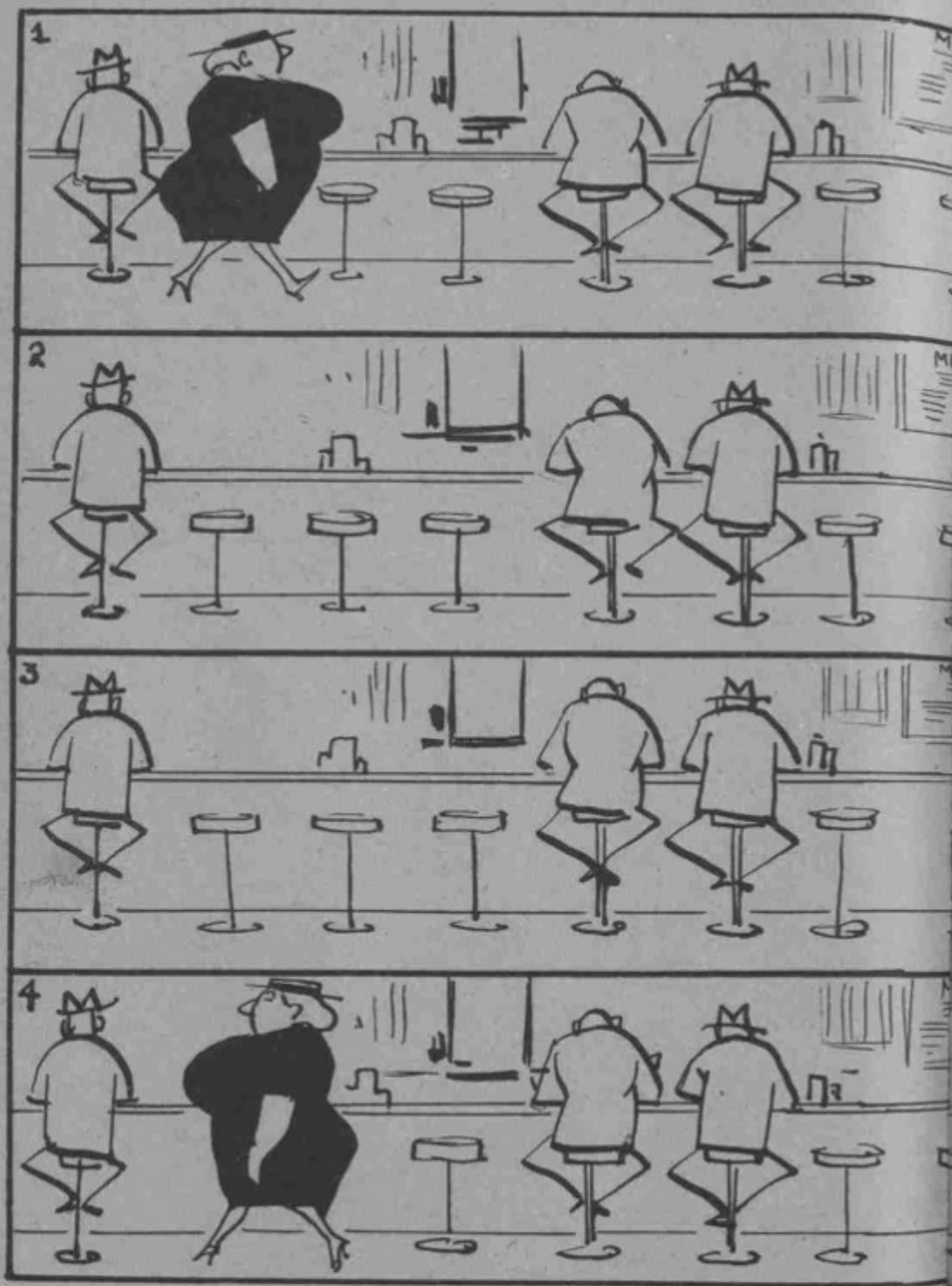
Then his bride took to the pool and swam around without stopping for hours. "How did you ever learn to swim like that?" he asked.

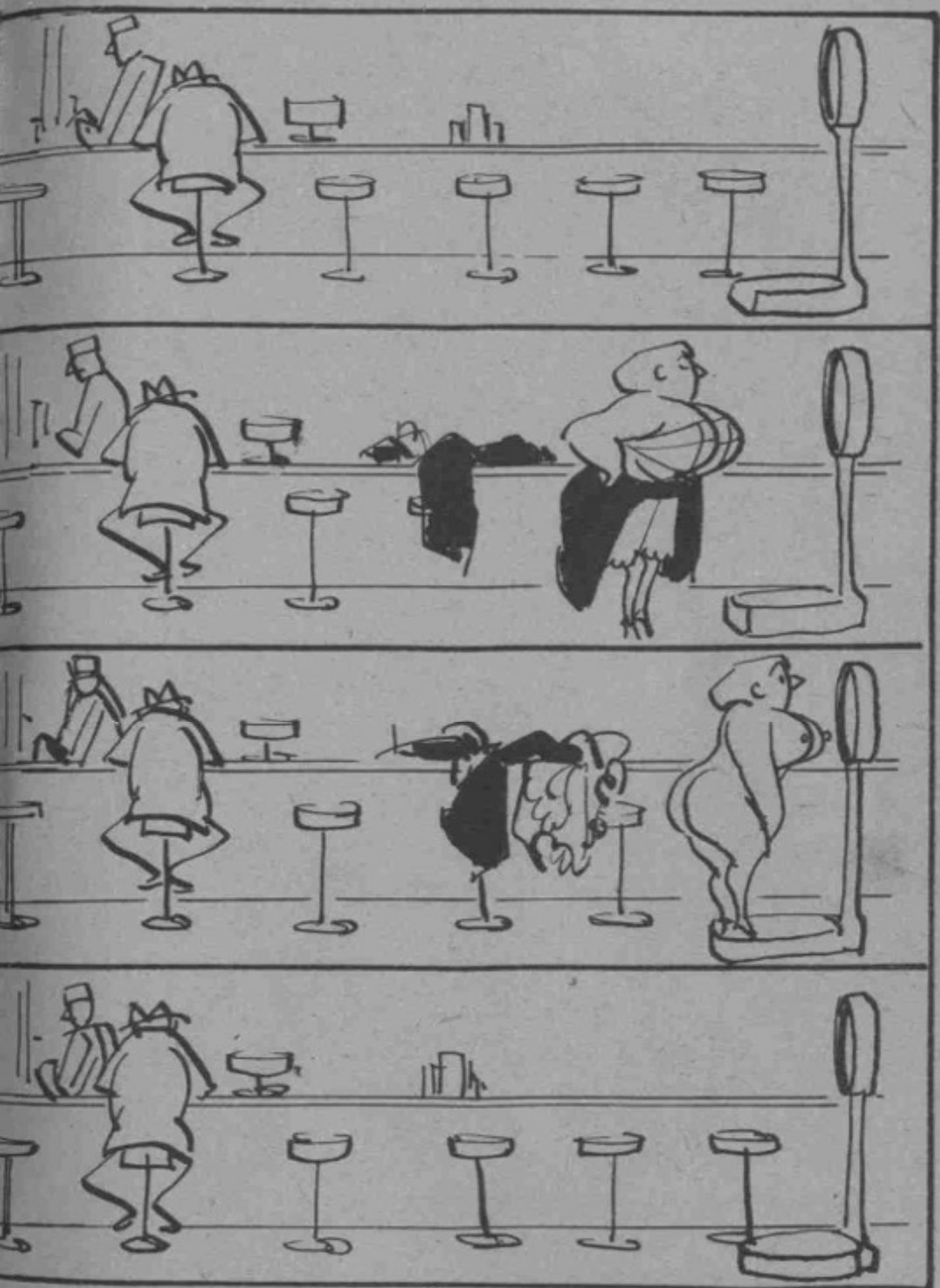
"I was a call girl in Venice."

A BOOK CASE

The sailor walked into the swank bookstore. "I read a book once," he told the salesman, "and I'd like to buy a copy of it to give my shipmate. I can't remember the title, but it was about a Fifth Avenue playboy who hates a dame in the beginning, finds out she's wonderful in the middle, and makes her in the end."







BATHING BEAUTIES IS FUN

A mermaid lay upon the sand;
About her bosom stretched a band;
Skin-tight cloth her loins compressed —
In brief, the maid was barely dressed.
A stern-faced minion of the law
Approached and gasped at what he saw.
“No two-piece bathing-suits allowed!”
He thundered, frowning like a cloud.
The maiden opened half an eye
And smiled like sun in summer sky.
In guileless tones — the law to prove —
She asked, “Which piece shall I remove?”

ASHES TO ASHES

Sylvester and his wife made a mutual agreement to arrange for cremation upon their decease. The wife passed away first and in accordance with their plan, Sylvester had her ashes placed in an urn which he kept on the mantelpiece in his living-room.

Careless guests who visited the house kept flicking their cigarette ashes into the urn and one day about a month later, a friend looked at the urn and observed,
“Say, Syl. — your wife is putting on weight, isn't she?”

NO PROTECTOR?

A very nice looking young lady walked into a sporting goods store and ordered all the equipment necessary for a baseball game including a baseball, a bat, a catcher's mitt, and a catcher's mask.

“Are you sure you want all these?” asked the salesman.

The girl answered, “Yes, I do, my boss said if I'd play ball with him we'd get along fine.”

OBLIGING

The couple stepped up to the desk clerk of one of the city's nicer hotels. "I'd like a room and bath for my wife and myself," said the gentleman.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir," said the clerk, "but the only room available doesn't have bathroom facilities."

"Will that be all right with you, dear?" the gentleman asked his young lady at his side.

"Sure, mister," she said.

AH, THERE'S THE RUB

A shapely woman asked the bow-legged drug store clerk for a can of talcum powder.

"That's over at the other side of the store," said the clerk, "just walk this way."

"If I could walk that way, I wouldn't need the talcum powder," she answered.

NOT CHICKEN HEARTED

Farmer Jones' chickens just weren't hatching any eggs, so he bought a new rooster. When he brought the rooster home, he immediately put him in with the chickens. The rooster looked about him and decided to get rid of the old rooster. The chase began while the farmer watched. After a few minutes he said in disgust, "How do you like that? I paid for a rooster and all I got was a damn fairy!"

MANURE OF SPEAKING

A man is born, lives, dies and is interred, becomes fertilizer and makes the grass grow. Along comes a horse, eats the grass and converts it into a by-product.

Moral: Be careful what you kick. It may be your uncle.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

The man was accused of an illicit romance with a very beautiful widow. She brought him before the judge, claiming he was the father of her child.

"Did you ever sleep with this woman?" asked the judge.

"Not a wink," answered the man.

PEP TALK

The young father, pushing a baby carriage, apparently was quite unperturbed by the cries emerging from it.

"Easy now, Freddy," he said quietly, "control yourself. Keep calm."

Another howl.

"Now, now, Freddy," he said, "easy does it, boy!"

A young mother, passing by, remarked, "I must congratulate you! You know just how to speak to babies—calmly and gently." Then she patted the youngster on the head and cooed, "What's bothering you, Freddy?"

"Oh, no—his name is Allan," explained the father. "I'm Freddy!"

OH DEAR, DID I HURT YOU?

Oh, the sexual desires
Of the camel
Are Stronger
Than anyone thinks.
One night in a seizure
Of passion

He tried to make love
To the Sphinx.
Now the Sphinx
Is made out of sandstone
And rocks that outcrop
Near the Nile,
Which accounts for
The hump of the camel
And the Sphinx's
Inscrutable smile.

THAT DID IT

The undertaker regarded the deceased in the coffin with severe disapproval, for the wig persisted in slipping back and revealing a perfectly bald pate. He addressed the widow in that cheerfully melancholy tone which is characteristic of undertakers during their professional public performance:

"Have you any glue?"

The widow wiped her eyes perfunctorily, and said that she had.

"Shall I heat it?" she asked. The undertaker nodded gloomily, and the widow departed on her errand. Presently, she returned with the glue pot.

But the undertaker shook his head, and regarded her with the gently sad smile to which undertakers are addicted, as he whispered solemnly:

"I found a tack."

ON HIS TAIL

Woman in detective agency: "I want my husband and the other woman followed night and day and a complete report on what she sees in him."

DIRTY WASH

The judge asked the woman why she wanted a divorce from her husband.

"Well, your honor," she answered, "for three long years I've had to wash his back every Saturday night."

The judge blinked and asked incredulously, "Do you consider that sufficient reason for divorce?"

"No," the wife replied, "but last Saturday night, his back was clean."

HOPELESS

Middle-aged Leon was a great ogler of all young females who came within range of his aging eyes. When this was brought to the attention of his wife, Elsie, she did not seem disturbed and commented:

"He may have a passion for young girls, but he's in the same fix as a deep sea diver with an itchy nose."

HONESTY BEST POLICY

Accompanied by a Roman Band, the troops of Alexander the Great swung into view. They had scarcely appeared on the horizon when someone sneezed.

"Who sneezed?" Alexander asked the first row. No one answered.

"Disembowel them!" Alexander roared. The men were disemboweled.

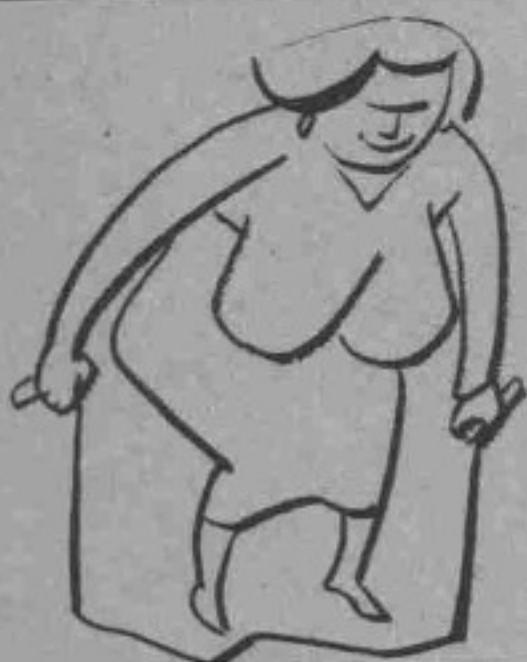
"Who sneezed?" Alexander asked the second row. No one answered.

"Disembowel them!" Alex roared. The men were disemboweled.

"Who sneezed?" Alex asked the third row. No one answered.

"Disembowel them!" Alex roared and the men were disemboweled.

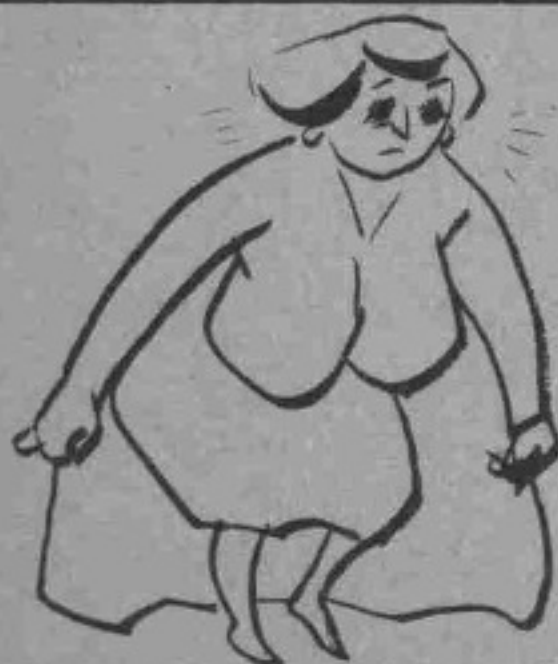
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"Who sneezed?" Alex asked the fourth row.

"I did," said a little buck private.

"Gesundheit!" said Alexander.

SHY

He was making love to his girl and suddenly he cried, "Kiss me! Kiss me quick!" And she said, "Indeed I won't. I shouldn't even be doing this."

QUICKIES

Familiarity breeds . . .

Cuddle up a little closer, it's shorter than you think.

A good definition of a riot is a sex maniac in a house of ill repute with a credit card.

The weather man's wife divorced him because he hadn't hit in 3 weeks.

Chinese gardener about to throw fertilizer on his rice: "Dung Ho!"

The apple of the average man's eye is usually the little peach with the prettiest pear.

The best camouflage for a woman's bow legs is a plunging neckline.

He lost his toupee in a cow pasture and tried on six before he found it.

We just figured out why Robin Hood robbed only the rich—the poor had no money.

A fellow had so much fun at his bachelor party that he postponed his wedding.

QUICKIES

A banana has more sex appeal than a pineapple.

The reason men like blondes is they get dirty quicker.

Some young couples can hardly wait till they're married — some don't.

A crowded dance floor is where a fellow dances cheek to cheek with the girl behind him.

He: "Do you like cocktails?"

She: "Yes. Tell one."

Overheard: "Everytime I meet a girl, either she's married or I am."

To find out if she is ticklish, give her a couple test tickles.

The magician sawed his wife in half because he didn't like her whole.

Most divorces happen because it's the same old tale.

Then there's the one about the thrifty cat. Every week he put a little into the kitty.

Two worms crawled across the road. One stopped and the other crawled on.

The average number of times a man says no to temptation is once weakly.

He has a contagious smile — trench mouth.

MORE QUICKIES

The shortest bedtime story ever told: "No!"

Many pajamas are torn between love and duty.

One belch to another: Do you want to come out with me or stay in and be a stinker?

Poor Shirley, between dishes and douches she's always in hot water.

Charlie's parents raised him to be a sex maniac but he couldn't pass the physical.

Ace got a black eye from a cough—he coughed in a clothes closet.

Marvin awoke to find two feet of ice in his bed—both of them belonging to his wife.

A man named Snow married a girl named June. Hey! That's snow in June!

Henpecked: "I don't mind being in the dog house provided I can get my tail outside."

I met a woman who was willin' —
Now I'm usin' penicillin.

Girls who close their eyes while kissin'
Substitute the guy who's missin'.

Spring is largely overrated
If you are already mated

She got married and got a new louse on life.

MORE QUICKIES

Young brides are terribly busy these days. We heard of one who got up during the night to wash out a slip.

"My husband says such nice things about me in his sleep, but, he always calls me by the wrong name."

If you can't find it in the dictionary, the atlas or the Encyclopaedia don't be discouraged. Ask for it at the drug store.

Modern Girl (telephoning home at 3:00 A.M.): "Don't worry about me, mother. I'm all right. I'm in jail."

A newly married man, asked about married life, shrugged and said, "It's just meant moving from the chaise lounge to the bed."

He went to a drive-in movie and became the first man ever run over on the way to the bathroom.

Wally caught a helluva cold. He awakened one night in a field with nothing underneath but a thin girl.

"How about a little?" said he, and before he could get the cork out of the bottle she was on the back seat.

Adultery — the wrong man in the right place.

END DOESN'T JUSTIFY JEANS

A heavy-set woman wearing a roomy pair of slacks passed by a couple of men waiting for a bus. The

stout dame was moving pretty fast and the rear view seemed to amuse one of the men.

Catching the eye of the other, he chuckled:

"Get a load of that — looks like two little boys fighting under a blanket."

BRIDGE PARTY

"I hear you took out Miss Gloria Russe last night?" I asked Albert Barr. "Did you have a good time?"

"Well, it was a swell night. And that red head is a honey for looks, you got to admit," said he. "After the show we had something to eat, then we went for a walk. Pretty soon we came to a nice secluded spot and I asked for a kiss. She said: 'Don't be so fresh. No!' So we walked a little longer, and again I asked for a kiss. Again she said, 'No.' After a while we came to a bridge. And I said, 'Let's go over this bridge and then let's lie down on that beautiful grass over there.'"

"Then what happened?"

"I went over, and five minutes later she came across."

NOISY LIQUID

Diner: "Waitress, I'll have some turtle soup."

Waitress yells to kitchen: "One turtle soup!"

Diner: "Do you have pea soup?"

Waitress: "Yes, sir, we do."

Diner: "Do you mind changing the order?"

Waitress: "Certainly not. Hey, cook, hold the turtle — make it pea!"

SUPPER CLUB

"Last week my husband brought a strange woman to our house. Then he told me to go into the kitchen and make some scrambled eggs. The next night he



“Who in hell do you want?”

brought another woman home and told me to go into the kitchen and fry a steak. Now, he just phoned me to say he was bringing a blonde home and he wants some veal cutlets. Now here is my problem, Mr. Agony: Do you have a good recipe for veal cutlets?"

AH-MEN

A very devout old maid had been given a parrot for her birthday.

Very much thrilled over the gift she planned having much pleasure with her pet, but she was horrified when she learned after listening to it talk, that its vocabulary was made up for the most part of profanity.

Remembering that her minister also had a pet parrot, she called on him for help in training her bird.

"Well," said the minister, "I am sure that a visit with my pet, will help yours for my bird sings hymns and prays continually."

The visit was planned and when the good woman entered the minister's home, her pet, seeing the other bird, gave a shrill enthusiastic wolf whistle and said: "Hi, baby. What say we get together and pitch a little woo?"

Before the embarrassed woman could leave the room with her naughty bird, the minister's bird answered: "Well, why not! What do you think I've been praying for all these years?"

BUSY, BUSY

A young married couple on their honeymoon were being interviewed by the M.C. of a television quiz program. They were asked how long they had been married, and the bride answered, "Well, we have been married for only six days but it seems about six months."



"He's afraid of snakes."

The M.C.'s natural response was, "Why does it seem so long?"

"Well, I guess," replied the bride, "it's just because we've done so much in such a short time."

TEARING ABOUT

The pretty girl kissed the fellow passionately at the passenger gate of the airport then dashed aboard the waiting plane and burst into uncontrollable tears.

An elderly lady had witnessed the scene and was touched by the tenderness of it. She leaned over and asked the girl, "Are you crying because you are leaving your husband?"

"No," the girl sobbed, "I'm crying because I'm going back to him."

DON'T PICKET

A romantic pair were in the throes of silence as the car rolled smoothly along an enchanting woodland path, when the lady broke the spell:

"Charles, dear," she asked softly, "can you drive with one hand?"

"Yes, my sweet," he cooed in ecstasy of anticipation.

"Then," said the lovely one, "you'd better wipe your nose, it's running."

NOTHING TO HIDE

Male: "Aren't you ashamed of yourself wearing so little clothing?"

Female: "Don't be silly. If I were ashamed of myself, I'd wear more."

CARD TRICKS

Two girls from Brooklyn traveled all the way up to the Bronx Zoo one day. They paused in front of a cage.

"What's them?" asked one.

"Them's monkeys," replied the other.

"Well, what do you know," said the first. "From all those calluses on their fannies, I thought they were Canasta players."

NEVER AGAIN

After some years of nagging by his wife, a hillbilly up and shot her.

The law taking its course, he was arrested and jailed. In the jail he was visited by his local sheriff, the county doctor, and finally a State psychiatrist. Each of them put him through a long rigamarole of questions.

As these examinations went on, the questions began to irk the simple-thinking man. By the time the psychiatrist finished working him over, he was really frothing.

"Tell me," said the psychiatrist as his interview drew to a close, "actually, aren't you sorry you killed your wife?"

"Sho am," muttered the hillbilly. "Ah nevah would'a' don it, nohow—if ah'd knowed there was so much red tape."

TRULY YOURS

And then there's the guy who had to go on a business trip and wired his girl back home: I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU I LOVE YOU.

"You can add one more word for the same price," the operator told him.

He thought about that, and finally added: REGARDS.

FORGOT HIMSELF

The young bride complained bitterly to her mother about her husband's continued drinking habits.

"If you knew he drank," pointed out her mother, "why did you marry him?"

"But, mother, I didn't know he drank," sobbed the girl, "until one night he came home sober."

STONE AGE

A 15-year-old boy came tearing out of a burlesque theatre where he had just witnessed a strip-tease performance.

Manager: "Why are you in such a hurry?"

Boy: "My mama told me that if I ever looked at anything bad, I would turn to stone, and I've started!"

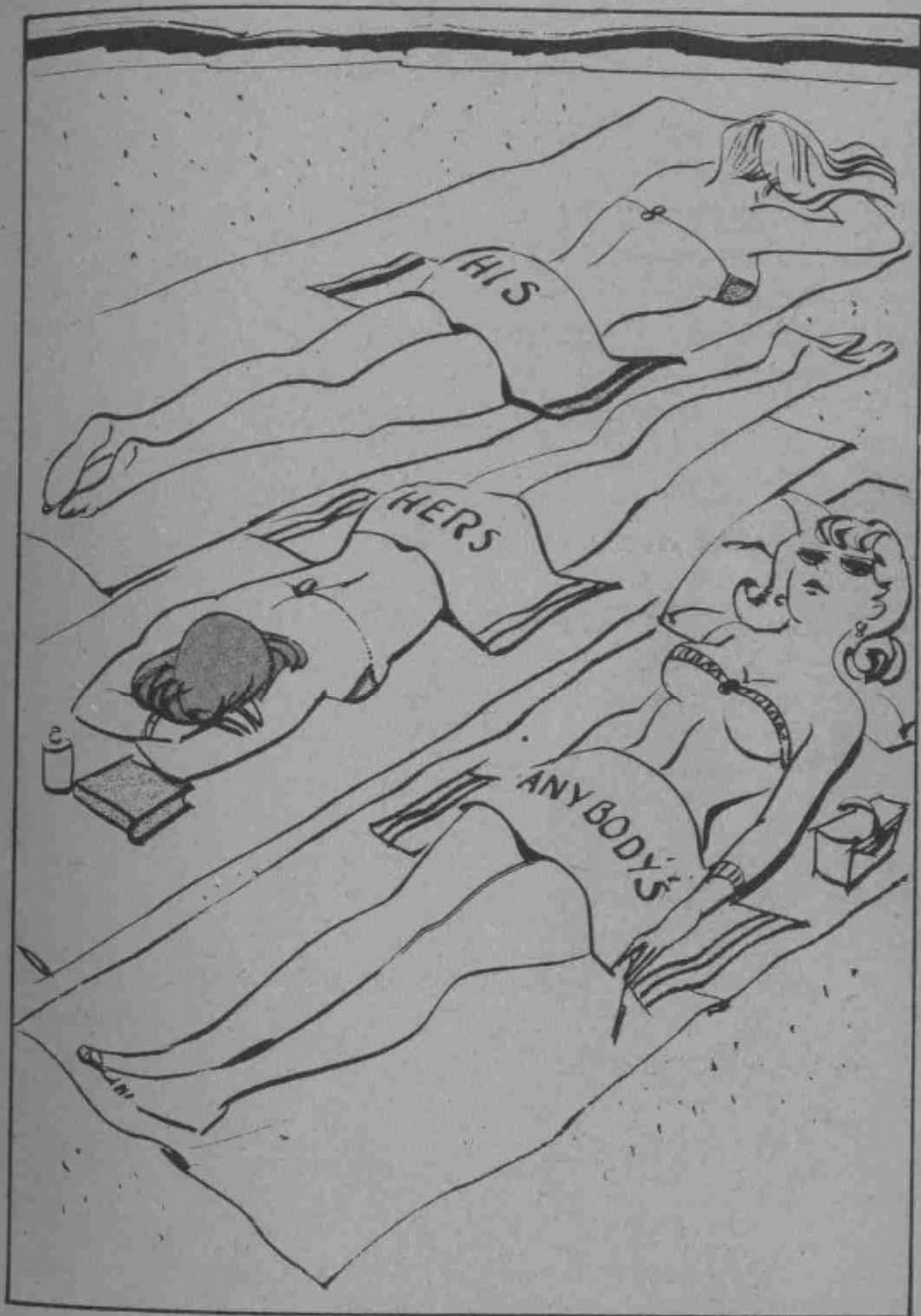
WATCH IT

Judge: "So your name is Shirley Ingersoll. Are you by any chance related to the famous Ingersoll who makes the dollar watch?"

Shirley: "Well, suh, not exactly. You see, the name is the same, and the price is the same . . . but the movement is different."

GETTING LEADS

The young man was airing his troubles to a group of friends at a reunion at Princeton. "Throughout my entire college career, and ever since I graduated, all I've thought about is girls!" He shook his head mood-



ily, and continued: "Every morning, I think about girls! Every afternoon, I think about girls. Every evening, I just think about beautiful, sexy looking, adorable girls!"

"Why don't you visit a psychiatrist?" asked a listener.

"I did visit a psychiatrist," confessed the Princeton man. "But during the entire three weeks I was on his couch, all he did was copy down telephone numbers!"

FIXER UPPER

The wife of a horse-bettor named Brown prohibited her husband from backing horses, but he continued to gamble secretly.

One evening an old friend dropped in and said to Brown:

"Well, did you have any luck with Audrey Hanover yesterday?"

Instantly the wife shot her husband a dirty look and left the room.

"You've done it now," groaned the husband. "My wife thinks I don't bet anymore. You'll have to square this with her."

In a few moments when the wife returned, the friend said breezily: "You know, Mrs. Brown, I'm awfully sorry if I misled you just now. Audrey Hanover isn't a horse, you know. She's a chorus girl."

FIGURES LIE

Wife: "How do you like my new gown? I got it for a ridiculous price."

Husband: "You mean you got it for an absurd figure."



"I've come for your daughter's hand."

MELODY MALADY

A wealthy man, ambitious to become a conductor, engaged a symphony orchestra in preparation for a concert to be held at a lawn party he was to give. It wasn't long before the musicians realized that he knew little about music. Finally, the enraged kettle-drummer cut loose with a long roll in the middle of a quiet passage. The conductor flushed and demanded, "Who did that?"

CONCENTRATED

"He kissed me a number of times before we quarreled but then we finally made up again."

"Then I suppose he kissed you all over again?"

"No, mostly on my lips!"

OUT OF PLUMB

Once there was a plumber's helper who had been sent out on a job. The lady of the house was quite a babe, and in the course of the afternoon they became very chummy.

Along about five o'clock the phone rang, and answering it, the lady said to the plumber: "That was my husband. He will be home shortly, but is leaving at 7:30. Do you think you can come back this evening and we will resume where we left off?"

The plumber's helper looked at her in astonishment. "What!" he shouted. "On my own time?"

DUNN'S DONE

Pat was planning to come to America, so his friends gave him a farewell party. As the party broke up, one old woman asked him if he would please look up her



"Wait 'til you see how it winds up."

son in America and see why he hadn't written her — she hadn't heard from him in 15 years. She said, "You won't have any trouble locating him as he lives in Flemington, in a little white house and his name is Dunn."

So when Pat arrived in Flemington, he inquired at the gas station if there was a little white house around there. The man said, "Sure, right around in back."

So Pat went around to the little white house and he saw a man sitting inside and he asked him, "Are you Dunn?"

The man answered, "Sure."

Pat said, "Then why don't you write your poor old mother in Ireland. She's worried about ye!"

SMILEY

She passed,
I saw,
And smiled;
She turned
And smiled
In answer
To my smile.
I wonder
If she, too
Could know
Her underwear
Hung down
A mile?

PINCH-HITTER

The Salesman's wife was suing for divorce. Her reason: suspected infidelity.

When the judge asked her to explain, she said:

"Every time he comes home after one of those long trips of his, he pinches my cheek and says, 'Haven't we met somewhere before?'"



"No, No!"

CRAZY MIXED UP

"If ever I get married," Joe told his buddy, "I want a girl who is an economist in the kitchen, a lady in the drawing room and a witch in the bedroom."

The buddies meet again.

"Well, son, I got married," announced Joe.

"You did? Did it turn out like you wanted?" asked his interested friend.

"Well, yes and no," replied Joe. "I got what I wanted all right but the qualifications were somewhat scrambled. This girl I married is a witch in the drawing room, a lady in the kitchen and . . . an economist in the bedroom."

FIRST THINGS FIRST

A troupe of show girls were entertaining at an army camp. They had given a long afternoon performance, what with going on, coming off, taking off, going on, and taking off—and they were pretty tired.

And they also were feeling hungry. The officer finally asked them, "Say—would you gals like to mess with the enlisted men this evening?"

A big over-stuffed blond said, "Sure—but we gotta eat first."

NAUSEATING

The ocean was rough. As the steward was taking a bowl of hot soup to a stateroom he lost his balance on the uncertain deck and poured the contents into the lap of an old gentleman asleep in a deck chair. Keeping his wits, the steward tapped the old gentleman and asked solicitously, "I do hope you feel better now, sir."



“Meet the little woman.”

1



2





UNSERVICEABLE

A Dixie belle married the town's most eligible bachelor with high hopes that soon dwindled away into bitter disappointment. She sued for a divorce.

In court, when the judge asked her to explain the grounds upon which she was seeking a separation, she hung her head, and blushing profusely, replied, "Judge, I just can't tell you right out loud in front of all these people. Let me write it down, Your Honor."

The court clerk gave her paper and pen. When the pen failed to write, the clerk apologized, "The fluid holder is dry."

"That's it!" retorted the girl in relief, "that's my complaint in this case!"

MORE GONE THAN GOWN

At last Leonard hit the jackpot—he bet on three horses and they all came in. Bubbling over with enthusiasm, he rushed home, flung a large wad of bills on the table in front of his wife and exclaimed: "Now, dear, at least you'll be able to buy some decent clothes."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," she replied, "I'll get the same kind the other women are wearing."

CHESTY

A scrupulous chap who abhorred slang was telling about a friend of his:

"Mel was out on a breast last night and . . ."

"On a what?"

"On a er-a on a bosom?"

"Huh?"

"Oh well, he called it a bust, but that's so vulgar."



LOVING IN THE PAST

A couple in the seventies had married, and hoped they might have a child; but time went on, and it seemed their desires were all in vain. Finally they decided to see a doctor about it.

"We have a lot of money," they told the doc. "And we have been hoping for an heir, but thus far, no soap. Could you examine us, and find out if anything might be wrong physically? Or maybe there's something which could be corrected?"

The doctor looked them over and said:

"Well, it seems the situation in a nutshell might be put this way: You're heir-minded, but not heir-conditioned."

OVERSEXED

Mrs. Smyth-Smyth gave her husband a neat little kiss on the back of his bald head. Shocked out of his newspaper, he said irritably:

"That's the second time you've kissed me, dear, in four months."

"Well," crooned Mrs. Smyth-Smyth, "you want me to show a little interest in the physical side of marriage, don't you dear?"

WHITE LIE

Solange: "What would you do if you had five dates with a man and he never attempted to kiss you?"

Mary: "I'd lie about it."

SIMPLE SOLUTION

A boy and a girl were walking along a shady road in the moonlight. They had been to town and were re-



"Is that a fish you're bragging about?"

turning with some things that they had purchased for their homes. The boy was carrying a large bucket, a chicken and a broom, and was leading a goat. They strolled along silently until they came to a place where the trees overhung the road and the moonlight was partially obscured.

"I'm afraid, walking along here with you," shyly said the girl, "you might try to take advantage of me!"

"But how could I?" countered the boy, "look at the things I am carrying and the goat I am leading."

"Well," answered the girl, "you could stick that broom handle in the ground and tie the goat to it, and you could put the chicken on the ground under the bucket, couldn't you?"

DYED BY HER OWN HAND

At a wedding reception, Frank found himself alone with the bride. "I'm sure glad Benson married you," he said. "I wonder what happened to that dizzy blonde he used to go with?"

Her reply left him gasping for breath. "I dyed my hair."

PRELIMINARY ENTRY

Salesman: "I've been trying to see you for a week. When may I have an appointment?"

Executive: "Make a date with my secretary."

Salesman: "I did, and we had a swell time, but I still want to see you."

FINDERS KEEPERS

Mary Greene called the police department one day last week to tell them her husband was missing. When they asked for his description, she said: "He's



six feet tall, dark-eyed, and with wavy hair, has a flashing smile which shows his perfect ivory teeth, melodious voice, handsome muscular figure, and wears good clothes—as a dresser, yes, he's neat and snappy, sir."

Rita was with her when she telephoned, and she immediately asked: "What's this all about? Your husband is six feet tall, wavy hair and flashing smile, ivory teeth! Why he's a shrimp who would be five feet with his neck stretched. He hasn't a hair on his head; and as for ivory; the only ivory he's got is in his head, not his teeth. You know, Mary, that description you gave was not your husband!"

"Of course," answered Mary, "who wants that bum back?"

DRY TALK

An artist was exhibiting some of his work, when an inquisitive matron asked him, "Do you do anything in the nude?"

"Well, madam," replied the artist, "occasionally I take a bath."

FOXY

"I certainly don't understand," said the irate husband. "Here we are with the wolf at the door, and you come up with a new fur coat."

"That's simple," his wife replied. "I let him in last night."

COCK EYED HENS

Two buxom hens were pecking away in the barnyard. Suddenly one of them looked over her shoulder and said to the other, "We'd better separate. Here comes



"Beer never goes to her head."

that cross-eyed rooster, and we don't want him to miss both of us!"

RECREATION

Blue eyes gaze at mine — Vexation.
Soft hand clasped in mine — Palpitation.
Fair hair brushing mine — Expectation.
Red lips close to mine — Temptation.
Footsteps — Damnation.

SHE CARRIES THE WAIT

"Aren't you ready yet?" the husband yelled upstairs to his wife. "For the last time, are you coming or not?"

The wife shouted down: "Haven't I been telling you for the last hour that I'll be ready in a minute?"

A BOY'S BEST FRIEND

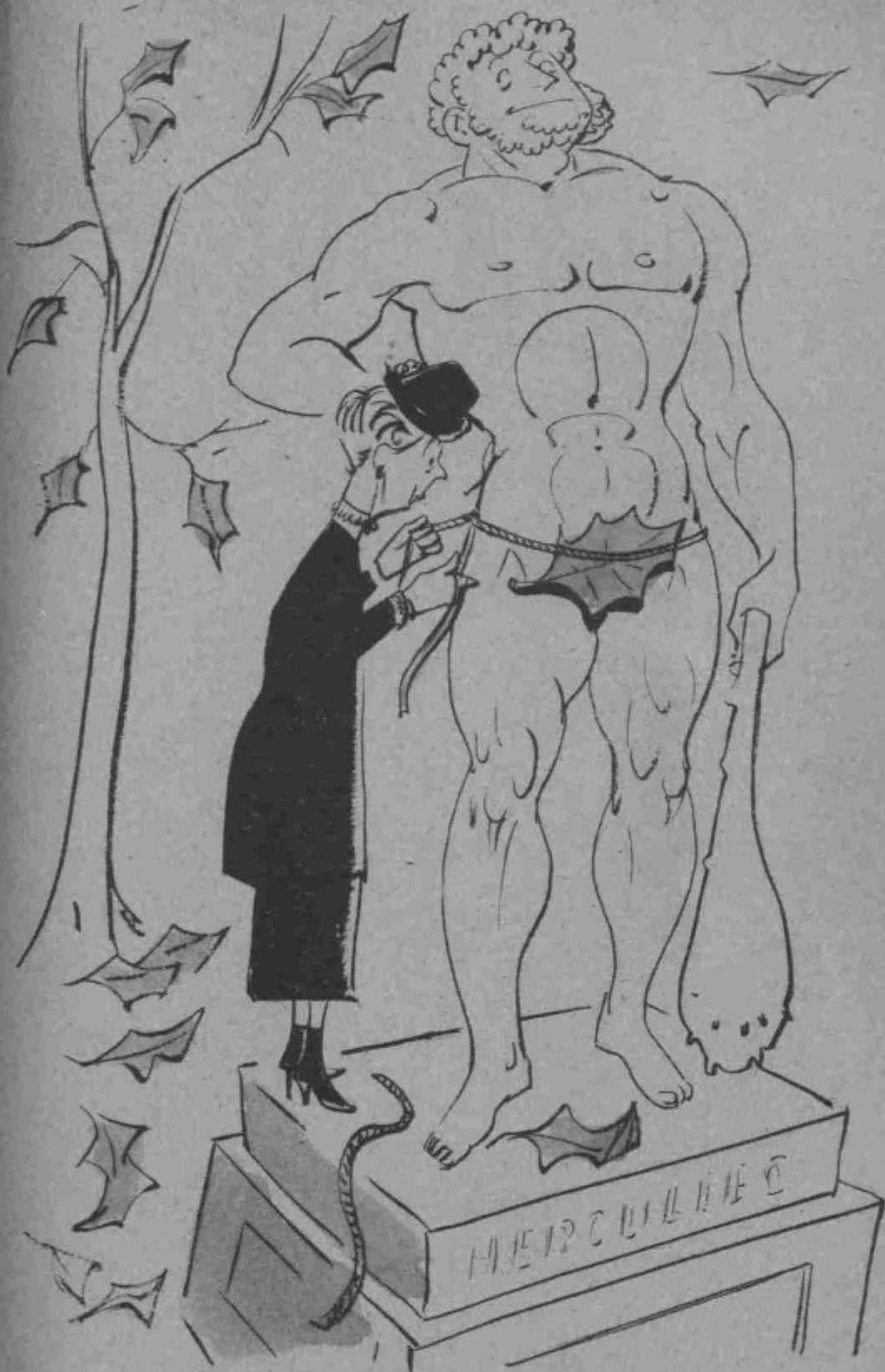
A soldier with the occupation troops in Germany received a cable from his girl that deserves a medal for the prize "short-short story" of the year.

It read, "Couldn't wait for you so have married your father. Love, Mother."

PIECE-FUL

He was making love to a widow — which is mighty dangerous. "My idea of love," he whispered to her, "is peace, quiet and tranquility."

"That's not love," she said to him swiftly. "That's just sleep."



PRUDENCE

RE-HEARSED

The widower appeared grave, courageous and controlled at the funeral of his wife. After the services the casket was moved at a respectful pace from the chapel. One of the pallbearers stumbled and the coffin hit a post. There was a weak but definite sound from inside the casket. The wife was not dead and the jar had, for a limited time, revived her. Ten days later, it was really over.

The services were repeated. The casket was being removed from the chapel. Unable to control himself any longer the husband wailed, "For Gosh sake boys, watch out for that post."

QUIZ SHOW

Master of Ceremonies: "Lady, for \$50. tell me who was the first man on earth."

Lady: "Adam."

M.C.: "Right! Give this lady \$50. Now, for \$100. tell me who was the first woman on earth."

Lady: "Eve."

M.C.: "Right! Give this lady \$100. Now for \$200. tell me Eve's first words when she met Adam."

Lady: (Stuck for answer. Turns to M.C. and says): "Gee, that's a hard one, isn't it?"

M.C.: "Give this lady \$200."

INSIDE STORY

"What is the name of your new girl?"

"I forget, but it's something like 'Chiffonier'."

"But a chiffonier is something with drawers."

"Well, I guess her name is Smith."

1



2



3



4



CAN'T WIN

A man decided to turn over a new leaf so he went home whistling, kissed his wife and children, then proceeded to shave and clean up for dinner. When the meal was over, he sang as he cleared the table and then to the amazement of his wife, insisted on doing the dishes all by himself.

When he had cleaned up the kitchen he went into the living room and found his wife in tears.

"Why, what's the matter dear?" he asked.

"Everything's gone wrong today," she wailed. "The clothesline broke and the washing fell in the dirt; the boys got in a fight at school and came home with black eyes. Gaye fell down and tore her dress and to top it all, here you come home so drunk you don't know what you're doing!"

TO THE REAR, MARCH!

A soldier and a sailor, happening to die at the same moment, reached the Pearly Gates at exactly the same time. As Saint Peter gave them angelic wings, he warned, "One unclean or unkind thought will cause these feathery appendages to drop off, so be careful."

A few minutes later, a luscious-looking female angel swished by. Immediately, the soldier's wings dropped off. As he bent over to pick them up, the sailor's wings also fell.

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

A dish named Ethel hitch-hiked a ride late one night along the state highway. A car pulled over and the man driver rather gruffly motioned her into the back seat.

After a few miles, the girl asked, indeed pleaded, to



"Your slip is showing."

be allowed to sit up front. So the driver consented. The man at the wheel was all business and paid no attention to Ethel.

A bit later he pulled up in front of a motel and announced he was going to stop for the night and indicated that his passenger was welcome to sleep in the car if she chose.

In about fifteen minutes, the man heard a knock on his door. It was Ethel, asking if she could get in out of the chilly night air and maybe sleep in a chair. The man reluctantly agreed and settled down in the bed. Another fifteen minutes went by and the girl whispered a suggestion for a party. Whereupon the man lost his temper.

"I didn't mind your hitching a ride," he said sleepily. "I didn't mind letting you ride up front with me. I didn't mind your coming into my room either, but if you think I'm going to get up, get dressed and shaved, go out and buy food and liquor, and call up a lot of people at this hour of the night just to have a party, you're crazy!"

FOUL

The young bride proudly placed her first turkey on the dinner table.

"Ah, that looks wonderful," said her husband. "What did you stuff it with?"

"Stuff it? Why, darling, this one wasn't hollow!"

PROPHET OF PROFITS

Although he didn't like the idea, my friend never objected when his elderly widowed father began chasing around with a pretty young waitress the old man had met in a restaurant. But he almost blew his top when his father announced that he was going to marry the girl.

"Are you blind, Dad?" he asked. "Can't you see she's just after your money?"

"Son," replied the old man, "after all the things I bought her, I'm marrying her for my money."

ONE-TRICK MIND

A young wife awaiting the stork, was whiling away an evening playing bridge. She was dealt a strong hand and bid a grand slam in no trump. However, before she could play a single card she was rushed to the maternity ward. When consciousness returned she looked at the doctor and asked, "Did I make it?"

"You did," said the doctor, "and you have two very fine boys."

"Well," she murmured contentedly, closing her eyes, "I knew I was vulnerable, but I didn't hear anyone double me."

RUNG DEPARTMENT

A very excited female shrilled over the telephone:

"A young man is trying to get into my room through a window."

"Sorry, lady," was the answer. "You've got the fire department, not the police station."

"I know," she pleaded, "it's the fire department I want. He needs a longer ladder."

TOOK IT FOR GRANITE

Mrs. Pine: "My husband was troubled a bit with insomnia, but I figured out a solution. Now, the minute he hits the bed, he passes out."

Mrs. Barney: "How did you do it? Warm milk at night?"

Mrs. Pine: "No, rocks in his pillow."

BACK UP

"Doc, I'm worried. I have the entire ceiling and all the walls of my bedroom covered with Marilyn Monroe calendars."

Psychiatrist: "That doesn't prove there is anything wrong with you."

"But there must be. You see, I sleep on my stomach."

PANTOMINE

Said an early morning lady bus passenger, "Driver, you're a very pious man starting your day by blessing yourself." Smilingly replied the driver;

"Sorry to disappoint you madam, but I'm merely seeing that my glasses are on tight, that I have my cigarettes, pencil, and that I'm all zipped!"

DAWNED ON HIM

"You look all in today, Leo. What's the trouble?"

"Well, I didn't get home until after daylight, and I was just undressing to go to bed when my wife woke up and said, 'Aren't you getting up early, Leo?' So in order to save an argument I just put my clothes back on and came on down to work."

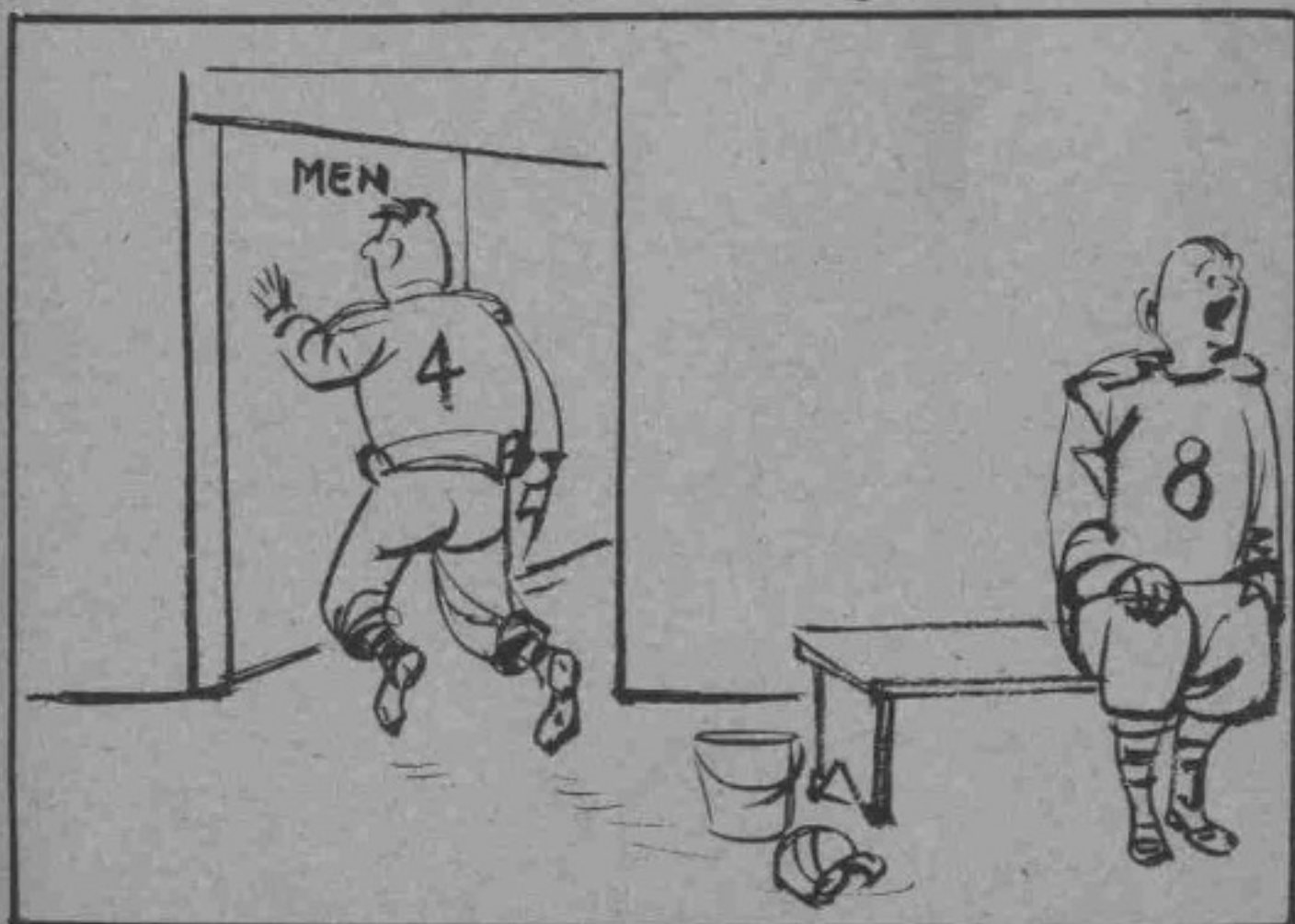
MIDNIGHT OIL

"Phil, I'm sure I heard a mouse squeak!"

"Well, what the hell do you want me to do — get up and oil it?"



Go --- Go ---- Go ---



WIT on a Shingle

You can pick your nose
And you can pick your friends
But you can't eat your friends.

"Yes, I can tell you how I got my raise," said
Sue to Lew, "but I don't think it'll help you
much."

A girl should always wait for the right man to
come along. But it's a good idea to get married
in the meantime.

If you wives want to have a little fun, the next
time your husband asks about attending a con-
vention, you say: "Sure, go ahead, but don't come
back unexpectedly."

GUESS WHO?

We were seated around this character who was quite a story-teller. He was on the subject of his jungle escapades.

"My parrot named Lester and I were alone in the jungle, or so I thought. He was mighty excited that afternoon as he swooped down and landed on my shoulder and cackled softly, 'Gee, boss, what a dame! What a dish! What curves!' "

"Then he was off again, and I certainly don't mind telling you he had stirred up the old thrill of the chase. I doubled my speed and panted and pushed through the almost overgrown trail to see whom he could have found so many miles from anywhere.

"By the time Lester reported back again, I was as excited as he was. 'Boss,' he raved, 'what a cookie! What a hunk o' stuff!'

"I don't know how I got around that last tangle of thicket, but I made it and there she was, just as Lester had said she would be!"

"There who was?" we asked.

"Another parrot!"

WORKING UNDER RIGHT MAN

A female star was talking about her next role. "I was made for the part," she gushed.

"Shhhh," said a listener, "do you have to tell everybody?"



THE END

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